

PERSONAL NOTES

Arrivals and Departures of Residents and Visitors

IN THE SOCIAL WORLD

The Column Everybody Reads—Chat About Your Friends and Neighbors—Here and There.

D. M. Wonders, of Point was transacting business in Bedford Tuesday.

Mrs. John Stiffler, is spending several days in Altoona.

Mr. Ross Sprigg and mother were in Saxton on Sunday.

Miss Adriaana Will is spending a two weeks vacation with parents in Bedford.

Dr. and Mrs. Fred Espenschiede and daughter are visiting merchant Carl F. Espenschiede.

Mrs. John Brice underwent an operation in the Western Maryland hospital, Cumberland, on Monday.

Mrs. A. R. Peters is taking treatments in the Western Maryland hospital Cumberland.

Mr. Dan Stiffler, of Pittsburgh, spent Saturday and Sunday at his home here.

Mr. and Mrs. Simon Oppenheimer and Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Davidson motored to Johnstown Wednesday.

Koontz's Ladies Orchestra will play on the Grand Central porch on Tuesday evening at 7:30.

A. W. Kinzey and wife, of Johnstown, visited friends in Bedford Tuesday.

Mrs. George Mardorff and daughter Edna are spending a two weeks vacation in Atlantic City.

Mr. and Mrs. F. E. Naus and daughter, Margaret are visiting their son, Edgar, of Altoona.

Mr. Emanuel Miller, of New Paris transacted business in Bedford Tuesday.

Mrs. A. B. Felton and two children, Flora and Donald, of McKeesport, visited friends in Bedford last Saturday.

M. A. Stoner and Mr. and Mrs. Fred Arnold motored to the old battleground at Gettysburg on Wednesday.

Andrew C. Feathers, of Roaring Spring and Emma G. Seymour, of Claysburg, were granted a marriage license in Altoona Tuesday.

The Methodist church is being improved by the laying of a concrete walk in front as well as a curb and gutter and a concrete approach.

Howard Gleason Bush and Bella Cornelia Bridenthal, both of Bedford, and Foster Dewey Pennell and Viola Margery Mearkle, both of Clearville, were granted a marriage license in Cumberland this week.

Mr. Rush Barnes and Misses Marcella Smith and Helen Will motored to Cumberland Saturday. On Sunday evening Mr. Barnes and Miss Will returned home while Miss Smith is spending some time with her sister, Mrs. George Clauson.

Mrs. W. E. Barley of Wolfburg, Rt. 1 and Mrs. Elsie Seifert, Dickerson run, visited the Gazette office while in Bedford on Monday. Mrs. with her family Joseph, Marie, W. B. George, Earl, Nora Belle and Woodrow Wilson came overland from Dickerson Run last Friday and spent a few days visiting relatives in the Napier section.

George W. Deremer

George W. Deremer, 70 years old, a well known farmer of the Ewitts Creek section, died Tuesday night at his home near Lake Gordon. Besides his widow he is survived by the following children: Martin Deremer, Mrs. William DeMoss, Mrs. Harry Nave and Mrs. Albert Clarke of Cumberland Valley, Pa., Marshall Deremer, at home, Mrs. George Gilmore, New York and Mrs. Harry Nuse, Knoxville, Md.

The funeral was held today at 10 o'clock with services at the home conducted by Rev. H. L. Schlincke, pastor of the First M. P. Church. Burial was in the Fellowship Cemetery.

CONGRESSMAN KNIGHT, REPUBLICAN RESIGNS

Congressman Charles L. Knight, Republican of Akron, Ohio, has been so disgusted with the Harding Administration that he has decided to resign and get back to a progressive policy. There are a host of people who support Harding that would like to undo the act as easily as Knight does it by resigning but they can't do it that way. They must simply suffer until the four years are up and put up with the unemployment and the line of soup-houses as the Broad Top regions have them.

REED SWORN IN AS SENATOR

Washington, D. C.—Aug 16, Major David A. Reed of Pittsburgh was sworn in at 10:20 this morning as a member of the United States Senate. He became junior senator from Pennsylvania and the fifth to represent the state within less than a year.

Sensors Knox Penrose and Crow have died since last October, setting a new record for changes in state representation. Senators Pepper and Reed, who succeeded them, are among the younger element of the Senate. Reed is the youngest member of the body with the exception of Senator "Pat" Harrison of Mississippi. Reed is 42 years old; Harrison is 41.

RAIL LABOR BOARD SATISFIES HARDING

HE MAY ASK CONGRESS TO GIVE IT MORE POWER AND MOVE IT TO WASHINGTON.

WAITING FOR NEXT SESSION

Creation of Similar Body to Handle Questions of Wages in the Mining Industry May Be Urged Upon the Law Makers.

By JAMES P. HORNADAY

Washington.—The railroad labor board has done so well that President Harding intends to ask congress to enlarge its powers and to bring it from Chicago and locate it along side the interstate commerce commission here. The President believes the board should stand between the railroads and their employees in much the same way as the interstate commerce commission stands between the railroads and the shippers. Both organizations, of course, are presumed to represent the public while seeing that exact justice is done between employers and employees on the one hand and transportation companies and shippers on the other hand.

If the congress was not so far behind with its work the President would submit the recommendations which he has in mind during the present session, but he realizes as well as does the general public that the legislators are not in any mood to take on additional work at this time. And so the recommendations relating to the future of the labor board will probably not be presented until the regular session opens the first Monday in December. It is highly important, in the estimation of President Harding, that the labor board shall be brought to Washington. The transportation act located it in Chicago on the theory that out there it would be freer to deal with the problems submitted to it. But the experiences of the last two years and a half have convinced the authorities here that the board should be a near neighbor of the interstate commerce commission, since the two bodies are dealing with problems that overlap.

Mine Labor Board Suggested.

The administration is now looking for a way to apply the labor board plan to the coal mining industry. It is not unlikely that the decision will be to ask the congress to create a permanent mine labor board. A constitutional question is involved. Some of the members of the President's cabinet believe it would be worth while to create a mine labor board with powers similar to those conferred on the railroad labor board, and leave it to the Supreme court to say whether the congress has exceeded its authority. A mine labor board, if created, would be composed of three members constituting the labor group, three members constituting the operators' group, and three members constituting the public group.

Under the legislation that is receiving consideration, the mine operators and the miners would, as a duty to the federal government, exert every reasonable effort and adopt every reasonable means to avoid any interruption in the operation of coal mines. The legislation would provide as does the transportation act that all disputes between operators and miners shall be considered and, if possible, decided in conference between representatives designated and authorized so to confer.

The general public, which after all, is always the real sufferer in industrial clashes, the representatives of the nation and of the state who are dealing with the present strike situation and even the employers and employees who are directly engaged in the strike, appear to see more clearly than they have ever seen before that a way must be found to prevent the recurrence of strikes that affect great public utilities.

Public Wants Industrial Peace.

President Harding and his advisers have made up their minds that the public is a good deal more interested in the establishment of permanent industrial peace than in tariff legislation, subsidy legislation, bonus legislation or any of the other topics that have been holding the attention of the congress for a year and a half. The President has said to callers within the last two or three days that he realizes for the first time in his public career the bitterness with which these industrial quarrels are carried on. For nearly a month he has been between the fires of employers, employees and publicists.

He has been criticized for not going fast enough in dealing with the two strikes, and for being too aggressive. Influential representatives of the political party of which he is the titular head have expressed great dissatisfaction because he would not make use of federal troops unless a state called for them. Radical rep-

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FREE CHANEYSVILLE MEN ON DYNAMITING CHARGE

Lack of Evidence Results in Dismissal of Youths Said to Have Blown Up Church.

Lack of evidence Thursday afternoon freed three young men of Chaneyville, Pa., who had been arrested last Monday charged with dynamiting and destroying the Pentacostal Assembly House or Holy Roller Church, near Chaneyville. The men were Howard Swartzweider, Percy Thompson and James Goodrich. The first mentioned had been heard to remark that he "only wanted to make one more visit to that church." Of course this is only rumor and the boys were arrested on suspicion. They all proved themselves home and in bed when the explosion occurred, which was a credit to the boys for the fact of their arrest was heralded far and wide. The people around Chaneyville believe the act was done by parties away from the vicinity. Attorney S. H. Sell, appeared for the county while Attorney E. M. Psnnell represented the boys.

H. E. Mason

H. E. Mason, a well known auctioneer and business man, of Osterburg died last Thursday night, August 10. Death was due to a blood clot on the brain. He was born Oct. 11, 1864 at Osterburg, and was the son of Harry and Leah S. H. Mason, long since deceased. He was married to Sarah Berkheimer, still living, on June 13, 1888 and to this union were born the following children: Mrs. Edna Stufft, of Osterburg, Mrs. Alma Imler, of Pittsburgh, Misses Cleo Iva, Eva and Ethel Grace at home. He is survived also by two grand children, Helen and Geraldine Stufft, and the following half-brothers and sister: George J. Acker, of Schellburg and Oliver Acker, of Mt. Union and Mrs. Lilly Shaffer, of King.

The funeral took place at Osterburg last Sunday at 10:30 a. m. conducted by Rev. Middleworth, of the Lutheran church assisted by Rev. Borger, of the Reformed Church. Mr. Mason was a member of the Lutheran church for years and when he died he was superintendent of the Sunday School of that place. He was a member of the Osterburg Grange, Eagles, Odd Fellows and I. O. O. M. He was widely known having been a stock dealer, butcher and auctioneer for years.

J. Calvin Stine

A well known and highly esteemed resident of Claysburg, died at 7:45 o'clock Friday evening at his home, death resulting from Bright's disease from which he suffered for the past six weeks. Deceased was born in Claysburg on June 24, 1854, and had resided all his life in his native town. He was a member of the Reformed church, was active in the affairs of the Republican party, took a great interest in civic affairs and held the office of school director and tax collector for some years. He is survived by his wife and two sons, Charles and David, both of Claysburg, and by three sisters, Mrs. James A. Walters, Mrs. Jacob A. Weyandt and Mrs. Stephen Dively all of Claysburg. The funeral was conducted Monday morning with services in charge of Rev. O. H. Sensemig at 10 o'clock in the Reformed church. Interment followed in the church cemetery.

Chauncey Keller

One of the oldest residents of Spring Hope passed away on Wednesday evening, August 9th, death being caused from causes from decrease in blood to old age.

He was born in Somerset County July 1st, 1840 being aged a little over 82 years. In early life he moved to this place and followed the trade of shoe maker. He was united in marriage to Emily Gordon Keller who preceded him to the grave several years ago. He is survived by the following children, Mrs. Colvin Smith with whom he made his home, Mrs. Annie King, of Altoona, Edward of Windber and George at home also eight grand children and eleven great grandchildren. The funeral was held on Friday afternoon near Fishertown. Services being in charge of Rev. Ely of Cassana, interment in the Union cemetery.

DEEDS RECORDED

Mary Pitcarin to Milton Sammel, 2 lots in Bedford Boro., \$2500.
John H. Moorehead to Charles W. Moorehead, 1-2 interest in tract in Bedford twp., \$2250.
Milton Sammel to Louis R. Mollenauer, lot in Bedford Boro., \$1.

MARRIAGE LICENSES

Daniel E. Todd, of Pittsburgh, and Mabel S. Brown, of Falls Church, Virginia.
James Morgart, of West St. Clair Township and Margaret Hammer, of Alum Bank.
Elmer E. Price and Lillian Fockler, both of Saxton.
George E. Turner and Mae L. Fisher, both of Mann's Choice.
James S. Mitchell, of Ligonier and Jeannette F. Rowan, of Pittsburgh.

Cat Turns on Gas and Dies

The members of a family living at East Sheen, Eng., came downstairs the other morning to find the kitchen full of gas and their fine white Persian cat lying dead by the side of the gas stove. The cat had evidently jumped onto the stove and in doing so had turned on one of the burners.

OLDEST WOMAN IN COUNTY CELEBRATES BIRTHDAY

Oldest Women in Bedford County Observes One Hundred and First Anniversary at Son's Home.

Mrs. Elizabeth Corle, Bedford county's oldest woman, celebrated her one hundred and first anniversary at the home of her son, O. S. Corle, at his home on a farm at Fishertown on August 12.

Mrs. Corle is a most remarkable woman. Born and raised in the community where she now resides, she has spent one year more than a century in that community and but little of that long period has been spent elsewhere.

She was born near New Paris, Aug. 12, 1821. Her maiden name was Elizabeth Bowers. She was united in marriage with Martin Corle, and they lived a long and useful life together in that vicinity until a number of years ago, when Mr. Corle died, since which time Mrs. Corle has resided with her son at Fishertown.

Mrs. Corle has four children living, Mrs. Jacob Wessell and Mrs. John Kimmel, both of New Paris, Mrs. William Coplin of Windber and the son, O. S. Corle, with whom she makes her home at the present time.

For one of her age, Mrs. Corle is in excellent health. She enjoys the use of all her faculties and is able to be about the place and converse freely with the neighbors and visitors who call to see her.

On the occasion of her hundredth anniversary, a year ago, a number of relatives and friends spent the day with her but today there was no special observance other than a number of friends called to extend greetings. Mrs. Corle bids fair to see many more anniversaries and in this she has the best wishes of a host of friends and neighbors who have learned to know her through a long and useful life.

SUNDAY SCHOOL CONVENTION

The Methodist Protestant Churches of Bedford Circuit, Cumberland Valley, will hold its twenty-eighth annual Sunday School Convention at Centerville, Wednesday, August 23. The morning exercises will begin at 9:30 with program as follows: Opening Hymn: Onward Christian Soldiers; Devotional, Rev. J. T. Creek Hymn, "Jesus Lover of My Soul;" Opening Address, Rev. J. A. Brosius, Songs, Centerville School; Address, Rev. M. L. Enders, Songs, Centerville School; Address, Rev. C. M. Compher, of Washington, D. C.; Subject, Challenge of Youth: Songs, Mineral Spring School; Offering, Benediction.

The afternoon services will open at 1:30 and program will follow: Business meeting: Songs, Lutheran School, Cumberland Valley.

Children's Hour W. P. Zembower, Leader, Songs: Fellowship School; Address, Rev. W. F. Bauscher, Subject, Seven Greatest Wonders of the World: Songs, Bethel School; Address, M. H. Kramer, of Hyndman, Pa.; Songs, Special Music, Benediction.

SHEEP DAMAGE VS. DOG LICENSES.

Sheep damages were awarded in Bedford County for 1921 to the amount of \$1181.75 and up to August 1st, 1922 the damages awarded amounted to \$672.50. The dog licenses issued for 1921 amounted to \$4195 and up to July 1st, 1922 the dog licenses amounted to \$4302. The number of dogs killed in 1921 was 15 and up to August 1st, 1922, 21 had been killed. Two prosecutions have been brought so far in 1922. One kennel license was issued in 1921 and none in 1922.

Anti-Fat

If more of fat than lean and bone is found along your central zone and you admit within your soul, if you should fall, that you would roll, think less of victuals, less of quiet and more of exercise and diet. Let me advise, in due proportions, the morning Walter Camp contortions. I've taught my uncle, aunt, and cousin to take each day their daily dozen. But as the old hymn says of heaven, no other rule than this is given, that you must fight if you would win, deny your flesh, if you'd be thin, cut out the sugar, starch and fat the pumpkin pie and things like that. O brothers in this noble cause, pray work your limbs and not your jaws. O bald-headed boys once young and fifty, you who now are forty-odd and fifty, you should have gardens growing thirty feet off your coats and prove your worth; cut off the inches from the girth by planting mushrooms in the earth. To give the work your system needs, between the rows sprout harmful weeds. Go get a hoe and roughly treat them; raise lots of spuds, but do not eat them. Great is the hoe and great its use to all fat men who would reduce. So grab the same and swing it thusly among the rag-weed and the pusley.

Bob Adams.

Tragedy Receipt

Take one reckless, natural born fool. Two or three drinks of bad liquor. A fast, high-powered motor car.

Soak the fool well in the liquor, place in the car and let him go. After due time, remove the wreckage, place in black, satin-lined box and garnish with flowers.—Pure Oil News.

SUNDAY SCHOOL ACTIVITIES

August is the month designated for organization building. A getting ready for fall campaign. Results follow only when you have proper organization, properly set in motion. A number of Districts have sent reports of their present standing. They are showing up well and that points toward activity. If all pull together on this objective it will bring joy to our hearts later and increase the efficiency of Sabbath School work many fold.

Four hundred and fifty more graduates by July 10, 1922 than were in the same period of 1921. That is a big increase in Teacher Training in Pennsylvania. The increase in enrollment is 607 over last year. In the month ending July 10, shows an increase of 820 student taking examinations in the thirty days preceding July 10th. Looks like pre-war enthusiasm in Teacher Training.

For many years we have been holding County Fairs to advertise what has been, what can be and what ought to be done for our farms and farm-stock. A few have awakened to the advantage of using the County Fair for showing the Sabbath School work with such success that others are looking to the plan as a definite part of the program. The plan includes an exhibit with workers present to explain. In some localities, "story hours" are conducted at stated intervals through the day. Others have arranged for Institutes conducted on the grounds or in some near by church. The workers of Bedford County ought to look toward carrying out such a program. It will reach so large a group that it should do much toward creating a larger interest in Christian training for childhood and youth.

It will be of interest to the Sabbath School workers of Bedford County to know that Mr. W. G. Landes, who for many years so ably acted as General Secretary for the Pennsylvania State Sabbath School Association has accepted the call extended to him by the World's Sabbath School Association to become its General Secretary. He requested at the Board of Directors' Meeting held July 11, 1922 to be released from his position in Pennsylvania. The Board of Directors were loath to part with Mr. Landes but realizing his desire to obey a Divine call, they reluctantly accepted his resignation with sincere regrets. They further requested that Mr. Landes stay with the Pennsylvania Association until November 1st.

Ira C. Holsopple

THIRTY CARS OF NON-UNION COAL BURNED

Sparta, Ill., Aug. 14.—Thirty cars of coal, being hauled from non-union fields in Kentucky, were uncoupled from a Mobile and Ohio train, unloaded, and the coal set afire by a crowd of men at Percy, near here, late yesterday, according to advice received here today. The fire was still burning today.

TURNER-FISHER

On Tuesday afternoon, August 15th at St. John's Reformed parsonage, Bedford, Pa. Rev. J. Albert Elyer using the beautiful ring ceremony of the Reformed church united in marriage Mr. George E. Turner and Miss Mae L. Fisher both of Mann's Choice, R. D.

BEDFORD WINS

FROM HOPEWELL

North Side Park, August 15, 1922.	Fisher cf	Diethl p	Cook 3b	Dick c	Hoenstine lf	Allen lb	Musser 2b	Leberknight rf
4	0	1	3	0	0	0	0	0
4	0	1	1	2	0	0	0	0
4	0	0	2	0	1	0	0	0
3	0	1	8	1	0	0	0	0
4	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
4	0	1	12	0	0	0	0	0
3	0	0	0	6	0	0	0	0
3	1	1	0	1	0	0	0	0
33	3	7	27	14	3			

HOPEWELL
Senthall 3b 4 1 1 0 0 0
C. Kline cf 2 0 0 2 0 1
Whitted rf 4 0 1 0 0 0
Smith ss 4 1 1 2 0 0
Bambling 2b 4 0 0 1 2 1
Kay c 3 0 0 1 0 0
A. Kline lb 4 0 2 14 0 2
Zerh lf 4 0 1 1 0 0
Williams p 3 0 1 2 3 0
W. Kline cf 2 0 0 1 0 0
34 2 7 24 11 4

Bedford 1 2 0 0 0 0 0—3
Earned runs, Hopewell 1. Two-base hits, Leberknight, Smith, Senthall. Stolen bases, Dick Sheeters. First on balls—Off Williams 1. Struck out—By Williams 1. Diethl 5. Left on bases, Bedford 7. Hopewell 6. Double plays, Diethl to Dick to Allen Smith to Bambling to A. Kline. First base on errors, Bedford 4; Hopewell 3. Hit by pitcher Kay. Time of game 1:40. Umpire, Johnson Goad.

ST. JOHN'S REFORMED CHURCH

Rev. J. Albert Elyer Pastor
Sunday School 9:45 and Divine worship 11 A. M. Pastor's subject "The Fallacy of the Fundamentalists." No evening service.

DOUBLE PLAY

Twins having arrived the father told little Peter that he need't go to school that day.
"Little Peter" But wouldn't it be just as good to tell teacher to-morrow I've got one new little brother, and next week stay home again and then tell her I've got one more?"
Karikaturen

BEDFORD DEFEATS EVERETT 6--3

Fishers Batting and Shooters Fielding Decided Factors in Game.

Bedford defeats Everett before large crowd, about two hundred Bedford fans being on hand to help. Everett was first to score in second inning on Reeder's hits, Smiths sacrifice and Kays twobagger.

They add two more in third by bunting three hits of Rose that ended Everetts scoring. Rose holding them to four hits in last six innings.

Bedford wins game in third by bunting four hits of Bishop, coupled with errors by Walters and Lauder, netting five runs.

We add one in eighth on errors by Brennan and Bishop, and Diethl hit over first base.

Bedford	Everett
Sheeters ss	5 1 1 0 7 0
Fisher rf	4 2 2 3 0 0
Diethl 3b	5 1 2 1 0 0
Cook 1b	4 1 1 11 3 1
Hoenstine lf	4 0 1 2 0 0
Rose p	4 0 0 0 3 0
Dick c	4 0 1 5 1 0
Allen cf	5 1 0 1 1 0
Musser 2b	5 0 1 4 1 0
	46 6 9 27 16 1

Bedford	Everett
Brennan 3b	5 0 1 0 1 2
Cranston 2b	3 0 0 3 5 0
Walters 1b	4 1 1 8 0 1
Bryan cf	4 1 2 4 0 0
Bishop p & lf	4 0 1 1 0 1
Reeder rf	4 1 3 2 0 0
Smith ss	3 0 1 2 1 0
Kay c	4 0 1 2 0 0
Lauder lf	1 0 0 0 0 1
Snyder p	3 0 0 0 1 0
	35 3 10 27 8 5

Everett 0 1 2 0 0 0 0—3
Bedford 6 0 5 0 0 0 1—6

Earned runs, Bedford 3; Everett 3. Two-base hits, Fisher, Bryan, Kay. Sacrifice hit, Smith. Stolen bases, Sheeters, Diethl. Hits of Bishop 4 in 3 1-2 innings, off Snyder 5 in 6 2-3 innings. First on balls—off Rose 1; Off Snyder 1; Struck out—By Rose 3; By Snyder 4; Bishop 1; Left on bases, Bedford 11; Everett 6. First base on errors, Bedford 5. Hit by pitcher, Cook, Dick, Fisher. Time of game 1:30. Umpires Smith, Spangler.

PLAY BY PLAY

First Inning—Bedford: Sheeters flies to centre, Fisher out the same way, Diethl flies to Smith. No runs, no hits.

Everett: Brennan flies to Musser, Cranston flies to Hoenstine, Cook drops, thrown ball, allowing Walters to reach first, Bryan singled Walters stopping at third, Bishop pops out to Dick. No run, one hit, one error.

Second Inning—Bedford: Cook hit by pitcher, ball goes second on wild pitch by Bishop, Hoenstine strikes out, Rose thrown out by Cranston, Brennan thrown out by Dick. No runs, no hits.

Everett: Reeder singled over second base, Smith sacrifices Rose to Cook, Kay hits two bagger, Reeder scoring, Lauder popped to Diethl. One Run, Two hits.

Third Inning—Bedford: Bishop muffs Allens fly, Musser lays down bunt for scratch hit, no one covering first base on the play, Sheeters forced Musser, Cranston unassisted, Fisher doubled to right field scoring Allen and Sheeters, Diethl safe at first on Walters error, stole second. Cook singled scoring Diethl, Hoenstine cracked a base hit into center and Diethl scored from second, Rose throws out Allen. Five runs, four hits, two errors.

Everett: Cranston walks, Walter forced Cranston, Allen to Musser, Bryan hits for two bases, Walters atopping at third, Bishop out at first unassisted. Reeder singling scoring Walters and Bryan, Smith fled to Hoenstine. Two runs, two hits.

Fourth Inning—Bedford throws out by Smith, Sheeters singled to right, Fisher singled to right, Sheeters stopping at second, Diethl hits past first filling the bases. Cook popped to Cranston, Cranston throws out Hoenstine. No runs, three hits.

Everett: Sheeters throws out Kay, Snyder thrown out by Musser, Brennan strikes out. No runs, no hits.

Fifth Inning—Bedford: Rose strikes out, Dick hit by pitched ball, Snyder throws out Allen, Dick going to second on the play, Musser reaches first on Bennens error. Dick stopping at third, Sheeters thrown out by Cranston. No runs, no hits, one error.

Everett: Cranston thrown

Sheriff's Sales

By virtue of Sundry writs of Fieri Facias issued out of the Court of Common Pleas of Bedford County and to me directed, there will be exposed to public sale, at the Court House in Bedford Borough, County of Bedford, and State of Pennsylvania on Saturday the 2nd day of September, 1922, the following property, viz:

All of defendants' right, title and interest in a tract of land situated in Colerain township, Bedford County, Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows:

adjoining lands on North by Sd. ward Young, Zora Kountz, East by Howard Cessna, South by Howard Cessna and West by S. F. Diehl, Henry Shoemaker and Edward Young, containing 130 acres, having thereon erected a two story frame dwelling house, bank barn, summer house, corn crib, spring house, chicken house and other outbuildings.

Seized and taken in execution and to be sold as the property of J. Murry Cessna and Elizabeth Cessna, defendants.

All of defendants' right, title and interest in a lot of ground situated in Liberty township, Bedford County, Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows: Bounded on North by Huntingdon and Broad Top Railroad, East by William Houp, South by Township Road and West by an alley, fronting 50 feet and extending back 45 feet, having thereon erected a frame dwelling house 18x24 feet and necessary outbuildings.

Seized and taken in execution and to be sold as the property of Benjamin Boose and Anna Boose, defendants.

All of defendants' right, title and interest in three certain tracts of land situated in Monroe township, Bedford County, Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows:

Tract No. 1. Beginning at pine on land of Nelson Shaffer, thence South 56 1/2 degrees, East 40.2 degrees to pine knot, thence South 21 degrees, East 64.4 degrees to stones, thence South 33 degrees, East 22 degrees to pine knot, thence South 23 degrees, West 35 degrees to pine stump, thence North 55 1/2 degrees, West 19 degrees to stones, thence South 23 1/2 degrees, West 43 degrees to stones, thence South 81 degrees, West 77 degrees to pine, thence North 77 degrees, East 66 degrees to pine, thence North 14 degrees, East 68 degrees to pine, thence North 21.5 degrees, East 90 degrees, net.

Tract No. 2. Beginning on line of Jonas Williams at stone, thence North 68 degrees 15 minutes, West 100 degrees to pine knot, thence by land of Owen Snyder South 7 degrees 30 minutes, West 29 degrees 35 minutes to stone, thence by lands of Owen Snyder and of S. P. Shaffer, thence South 56.6 degrees, East 95.1 degrees to stones, thence by land of Nelson Shaffer, North 21 degrees 45 minutes, East 48 degrees to place of beginning, containing 22 acres 143 perches, net.

Tract No. 3. Beginning at a chestnut oak at corner of public road by lands of Nelson Shaffer, thence by the same South 23 degrees, West 52.1 degrees to stones, at a corner by lands of John Smith, thence by the same South 69 degrees 23 minutes, East 12.6 degrees to stones, thence by lands of S. R. Showalters, thence by the same South 65 degrees, East 82 degrees to chestnut oak at corner, thence by summit of Rays Hill Mountain, thence North 24 1/2 degrees, East 46.7 degrees to corner, thence by land of Nelson Shaffer N. 62 1-2 degrees, West 97 degrees to chestnut oak the place of beginning, containing 29 acres 48 perches, net.

Seized and taken in execution and to be sold as the property of L. D. Strauser, defendant.

All of defendants' right, title and interest in a certain tract of land lying and being situated in the township of Southampton, Bedford County, Pennsylvania:

Beginning at stones with lands of William Trail, thence by same South 97 degrees, East 45 degrees to a chestnut oak, thence by lands of Barney Imes South 6 degrees, West 36.3 degrees to a pine stump, thence by lands of same South 17 degrees, East 13 degrees to a pine, thence by land of same South 3 degrees, West 39 degrees to stones, thence by land of same South 12 degrees, East 51 degrees to a pine, thence by land of William Trail, West 128.8 degrees to a black oak, thence by lands of Barney Imes, North 13 degrees, West 52.5 degrees to a pine, thence by land of Wm. Trail, 60 degrees, West 39 degrees to a post, thence by same North 13 degrees, East 29 degrees to stones, thence by lands of William Trail, South 3 degrees, West 92 degrees to stones, thence by lands of same South 52 degrees, East 52 degrees to white oak, thence by same North 5 1-2 degrees, East 14 degrees to place of beginning, containing 126 acres 116 perches, net.

Seized and taken in execution and to be sold as the property of Shannon Ruby, defendant.

All of defendants' right, title and interest in two certain tracts of land situated lying and being in East St. Clair Township, Bedford County, Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows:

Tract No. 1. Situated in East St. Clair Township, Bedford County, Penna., known as the "Fluke Tract" containing one hundred acres, more or less, adjoining lands of Robert M. Bridenbath on the North, John Stiffler on the East, James Arnold and Elmer Ferguson on the South and the "James Boor Tract", hereafter described on the West.

Tract No. 2. Situate in the said Township of East St. Clair, Bedford County, Penna., known as the "James Boor Tract" containing 139 acres and 9 perches, more or less, adjoining lands of Robert M. Bridenbath on the North, the above "Fluke Tract" on the East and James Arnold on the South and East.

Seized and taken in execution and to be sold as the property of M. J. T. Ellis and J. T. L. Ellis, defendants.

All of defendants' right, title and interest in a tract of land situated in South Woodbury Township, Bedford County, Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows:

Adjoining lands on North, Wm. King, East by N. Orlo Blough, South by Alonza Fyock, and West by David Bisnop, containing 62 acres more or less, about 35 acres cleared and balance in timber, having thereon erected a dwelling house, bank barn and necessary outbuildings, all kinds of fruit and running water.

Seized and taken in execution and to be sold as the property of James H. Mostaller and Clara Mostaller, defendants.

All of defendants' right, title and interest in all those three certain tracts, pieces or parcels of land more particularly described as follows:

No. 1. A tract of land situate, lying and being in West St. Clair Township, Bedford County, Pennsylvania, adjoining lands of Samuel Stuft, George W. Knisely, Belle Miller, Joseph Knisely and Earnest Bellas, containing 10 1/2 acres, 49 perches, more or less. All cleared and under fence and having thereon erected a new frame barn with slate roof, and improved with two young apple orchards. Known as the "Reininger Farm".

No. 2. A tract of land situate, lying and being in West St. Clair Township, Bedford County, Pennsylvania, adjoining lands of Elliot Allison, Rachel McDonald, Earnest Bellas, Watson Lingenfelter and Eli Berkey, known as the "Snyder Farm" containing 172 acres, 107 perches, net, about 140 acres cleared and fenced and the balance in timber. Having thereon erected a two-story frame dwelling with slate roof and a large frame bank barn with slate roof and large chicken house and other outbuildings.

A description of the above three tracts of land by courses and distances may be found by reference to the deed of John M. Gelfo and Sarah J. Gelfo to Lena M. Mowry, dated February 21, 1916, and recorded in the Record's Office of Bedford County in Deed Book Vol. 130, page 302.

Seized and taken in execution and to be sold as the property of Lena M. Mowry and G. S. Mowry, defendants.

TERMS:—The price for which the property is sold must be paid at the time of sale, or such other arrangements made as will be approved otherwise the property will immediately be put up and sold at the risk and at the expense of the person to whom it was first sold, who in case of deficiency at such resale shall make good the same, and no instance will the deed be acknowledged unless the money is actually paid to the Sheriff. Purchasers who are lien creditors must secure a certified list of liens for the Sheriff in order to apply the amount of the bids or any part thereof on their liens.

Sale to commence at One o'clock P. M. of said day.

Sheriff's Office, Bedford, Aug. 11, 1922.

J. M. Fink, Sheriff

ACCOUNTS IN COMMON PLEAS

The following accounts have been filed in the Prothonotary's office of Bedford County and will be presented to the Court for confirmation and Allowance on Monday, 4th day of September next.

1. The Account of Harry Snoberger, assignee for the benefit of creditors of G. E. Hoover of South Woodbury Township, Bedford County, Penna.

2. The Account of E. M. Painter guardian of the estate of Andrew J. Christopher of Hopewell, Bedford County, Pa., a lunatic, deceased.

Henry J. Pleacher, Prothonotary

Aug. 11—18—25.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE

ESTATE OF Anthony Shaffer late of Londonderry township, Bedford County, Pa., deceased.

Letters testamentary having been granted the undersigned executors named in the last will and testament of Anthony Shaffer late of Londonderry Township, Bedford County, Pa., deceased, all persons having claims or demands against the estate of the said decedent are hereby notified to present the same without delay for payment and all persons indebted to said estate are requested to make prompt payment of the same.

Emma F. Hillegass, Hyndman, Penna.

J. Ross Shaffer, 165 Bedford St., Cumberland, Md.

E. M. Pennell, Attorney.

Aug. 11 Sept. 15.

Change Wrought by Time.

"You see, grandma, we perforate an aperture in the apex and a corresponding aperture in the base, and, by applying the egg to the lips and forcibly inhaling the breath the shell is entirely emptied of its contents."

"Dear me!" exclaimed the old lady, "what wonderful improvements they make!" Now, in my younger days, they just made a hole in each end and sucked.

Daily Thought.
Life, with all its fields of joy and woe, is just our chance or the prize of learning love—now, we might be late, and indeed, we are.—Browning.

Register's Notices

The following Administrators', Executors' and Guardians' Accounts have been filed in the Register's Office for confirmation on Monday, September 4th, 1922.

1. The account of Rachel McFarland, Administratrix of the Estate of George W. McFarland, late of West St. Clair Township, Bedford County, Pennsylvania, deceased.

2. First and Final Account of Samuel F. Fyock, Administrator of the Estate of Abraham Fyock, late of West St. Clair Township, Bedford County, Pennsylvania, deceased.

3. The First and Final Account of S. B. Stoler and Joseph K. Heidenthal, Executors of the last Will, etc., of Josephine Hazzard, late of Liberty Township, Bedford County, Pennsylvania, deceased.

4. The Account of Thomas Foreman, Administrator and Trustee to sell the real estate of George Foreman, late of Hopewell Township, Bedford County, Pennsylvania, deceased.

5. The First and Final Account of Hazel C. Fletcher, Executrix of the Last Will and Testament of Caroline Price, late of Monroe Township, Bedford County, Pennsylvania, deceased.

6. The Account of Mary V. Hillegass, Administratrix of the Estate of Blair W. Hillegass, late of Juniata Township, Bedford County, Pennsylvania, deceased.

7. The Account of William S. Howsare, Executor of the Last Will and Testament of Elizabeth Harclerode, late of Bedford Borough, Bedford County, Pennsylvania, deceased.

8. The First and Final Account of Joseph Penrose, Executor of the Last Will and Testament of Maria Evans, late of East St. Clair Township, Bedford County, Pennsylvania, deceased.

9. The Account of Dr. Henry Irvine Shoenthal, Executor of the Last Will and Testament of Mary W. Blackburn, late of Napier Township, Bedford County, Pennsylvania, deceased.

10. The First and Final Account of Frances Mattingly, Administratrix of the Estate of George Donahoe, late of Bedford Borough, Bedford County, Pennsylvania, deceased.

11. The Account of Thomas Fisher, Administrator of the Estate of Nancy W. Fisher, late of Cumberland Valley Township, Bedford County, Pennsylvania, deceased.

12. The First and Final Account of John F. Hughes, Executor of the Last Will and Testament of Eliza M. Cresswell, late of Everett Borough, Bedford County, Pennsylvania, deceased.

13. The First and Final Account of Emory J. Hockenberry and Harry F. Hockenberry, Executors of the Last Will and Testament of Daniel W. Hockenberry, late of West Providence Township, Bedford County, Pennsylvania, deceased.

14. The First and Final Account of William J. Ritchey, Executor of the Last Will and Testament of Rebecca E. Everhart, late of Hopewell Township, Bedford County, Pennsylvania, deceased.

15. The Account of Bedford County Trust Company, Executor of the Last Will and Testament of Andrew J. Christopher, late of Hopewell Borough, Bedford County, Pennsylvania, deceased.

16. The First and Final Account of Edward Chamberlain, Administrator of the Estate of Minty Chamberlain, late of the Township of Broad Top, Bedford County, Pennsylvania, deceased.

17. The Account of George B. Punt, Executor and Trustee to sell certain real estate of Joseph Punt, late of Saxton Borough, Bedford County, Pennsylvania, deceased.

18. The First and Final Account of S. W. Bittner, Administrator of the Estate of Isaac Wolford, late of Juniata Township, Bedford County, Pennsylvania, deceased.

19. The First and Final Account of Chester L. Clark, Executor of the Last Will and Testament of Rhinham Clark, late of Everett Borough, Bedford County, Pennsylvania, deceased.

20. The Second Account of Amanda R. Cleaver, Executrix of the Last Will and Testament of James Cleaver, late of Bedford Borough, Bedford County, Pennsylvania, deceased.

21. The First and Final Account of Florence Phillips, Administratrix of the Estate of Abraham Phillips, late of Broad Top Township, Bedford County, Pennsylvania, deceased.

22. The First and Final Account of William A. Weisel, Administrator of the Estate of Lizzie Mellon, late of Bedford Borough, Bedford County, Pennsylvania, deceased.

23. The First and Final Account of Roy Shaffer, Executor of the Last Will and Testament of Pannie Mock, late of Woodbury Township, Bedford County, Pennsylvania, deceased.

24. The Account of Alice Morse and Fletcher Morse, Administrators of the Estate of George E. Morse, late of Mann Township, Bedford County, Pennsylvania, deceased, who was Administrator of the Estate of John P. Browning, late of Mann Township, Bedford County, Pennsylvania, deceased.

25. The Account of S. K. Hart, Administrator of the Estate of Mary A. Barnes, late of Everett Borough, Bedford County, Pennsylvania, deceased.

26. The First and Final Account of John E. Fetter, Administrator of the Estate of Rachel Jane Fetter, late of Bloomfield Township, Bedford County, Pennsylvania, deceased.

27. The First and Final Account of Martin L. Manges, Administrator of the Estate of Franklin R. Manges, late of Harrison Township, Bedford County, Pennsylvania, deceased.

28. The Account of George W. Fisher, Administrator of the Estate of George Fisher, late of Bedford Township, Bedford County, Pennsylvania, deceased.

29. The First and Final Account of W. A. McGregor, Administrator of the Estate of William E. McGregor, late of Pleasantville Borough, Bedford County, Pennsylvania, deceased. Ella W. Stewart, Register.

Aug. 11 Sept. 1.

Office of Bedford County Trust Company of Bedford, Trustee

Bedford, Pa., August 10, 1922
KING MOTOR COMPANY

First Mortgage Seven Per Cent Ten Year Sinking Fund Gold Bonds, Dated September 1st, 1922

For the purpose of using the Sinking Fund in its possession under the mortgage made to this company as Trustee by the King Motor Company securing first Mortgage Seven per cent Ten Year Sinking Fund Gold Bonds dated September 1st, 1920, the undersigned will receive tenders for the sale to it of bonds of the King Motor Company First Mortgage Seven Per Cent Ten Year Sinking Fund Gold Bonds, dated September 1st, 1920 issued under above described mortgage, not exceeding in the aggregate (\$2,000.00) dollars: par at not over 102 1-2.

Such tenders shall be in writing, shall state the number or numbers of the bonds proposed to be sold and the price at which same are tendered for sale. All of said bids must be received at the office of this company on or before noon, Friday, August 25th, 1922.

Bedford County Trust Company of Bedford, Trustee
P. N. Risser, Treas.

Aug. 11—18.

Bedford, Pa., Aug. 10, 1922.
ANNUAL MEETING

The annual meeting of the shareholders of the Fort Bedford Inn Company, Bedford, Pa., will be held Tuesday, September 5th, at 1 o'clock for the purpose of electing directors for the ensuing year, and for transacting such business as may properly come before the meeting.

P. N. Risser, Secretary.

Aug. 11—18—25.

Office of Bedford County Trust Company of Bedford, Trustee

To Holders of the First Mortgage 6 Per Cent Bonds of the Fort Bedford Inn Company:

Pursuant to the terms of mortgage dated September 1st, 1915, all of the first mortgage 6 per cent bonds of the Fort Bedford Inn Company due September 1st, 1922 have been called for redemption at 101 and accrued interest as of September 1st, 1922, when all interest thereon shall cease.

11 bonds with all unmatured coupons attached should be presented for payment at office of trustee on or before September 1st, 1922.

Bedford County Trust Company, Trustee.

P. N. Risser, Treas.

Bedford, Pa., August 10, 1922.

Aug. 11—18—25.

\$14.40
Round Trip
BEDFORD
TO
Atlantic City

Wildwood, Ocean City, Cape May, Sea Isle City, Anglesea, Avalon, Peermont, Stone Harbor

THURSDAYS
July 13, 27 Aug. 10, 24 Sept. 7
Tickets good returning within 16 days

Valid in parlor or sleeping cars on payment of usual charges for space occupied, including surcharge. Tickets good via Delaware River Bridge Route 36 cents extra, round trip.

Stop-overs allowed at Philadelphia in either direction.

See Flyers Consult Ticket Agents

Proportionate fares from other points

Ocean Grove Excursion August 24

PENNSYLVANIA SYSTEM

The Route of the Broadway Limited

J. ROY CESSNA
He's The
Insurance Man
Bedford, Pa.

CHICHESTER'S PILLS
THE DIAMOND BRAND
Ladies! Ask your Druggist for Chichester's Diamond Brand Pills in Red and Gold metallic boxes, sealed with Blue Ribbon. Take no other. Every of your Druggist. Ask for CHICHESTER'S PILLS. BRAND. It's the only one known as Best, Safest, Always Reliable. SOLD BY DRUGGISTS EVERYWHERE

Most Precious Gems.
Emeralds are worth more a carat than any other precious gems.

IMPROVED UNIFORM INTERNATIONAL
Sunday School Lesson
(By REV. P. B. FITZWATER, D. D., Teacher of English Bible in the Moody Bible Institute of Chicago.)
Copyright, 1922, Western Newspaper Union.

LESSON FOR AUGUST 20.

SECOND RETURN FROM EXILE

LESSON TEXT—Ezra 7:1-8:36.
GOLDEN TEXT—The hand of our God is upon all them that seek him, for good.—Ezra 8:22.

REFERENCE MATERIAL—Ezra 9:1-10:17.

PRIMARY TOPIC—Ezra's Prayer for Help.

JUNIOR TOPIC—Ezra's Prayer for Help on a Journey.

INTERMEDIATE AND SENIOR TOPIC—Ezra: Teacher and Leader.

YOUNG PEOPLE AND ADULT TOPIC—Religious Teachers: A Need and an Opportunity.

1. The Leader—Ezra (7:1-10).

1. Who he was (vv. 1-6). (1) A priest (vv. 1-5). The leader of the first company was Zerubbabel, a sort of military governor. The great need now was for a religious leader, for the people had gone far from God, as we see from the noble reforms which Ezra effected. (2) A ready scribe (v. 6). He was a teacher of the law of God.

2. His high ambition vv. 7-10).

(1) "He set his heart to seek the law of the Lord" (v. 10). He definitely set out with the noble purpose to know God's Word. To be successful in anything one must set out with a purpose. Daniel was a success because he "purposed in his heart." Ministers and Sunday-school teachers should have this set purpose. (2) He set his heart to obey the Lord (v. 10). He was not only concerned with knowing God's Word, but to obey it. God's Word cannot fully be known by the intellect; it must be experienced. The essential qualification for a teacher of the Bible, a preacher or Sunday-school teacher, is obedience to God's Word. (3) He set his heart to teach Israel God's statutes and judgments (v. 10). He not only had a love for God's Word, but a desire to implant it in the hearts of others. When one has an experiential knowledge of God's Word he longs to teach it to others.

3. His commission (7:11-26). The king Artaxerxes gave him a copy of the decree authorizing him to lead a company back to Jerusalem. He was empowered (1) to collect funds (vv. 15, 16); (2) to levy tribute (vv. 21, 22); (3) to appoint magistrates and judges (v. 25); (4) to execute penalties (v. 26). So great was the king's confidence in Ezra that he gave all these powers into his hand. For this great honor Ezra lifted his heart to God in thanksgiving. He was mainly concerned with the fact that he was to beautify the Lord's house and acknowledge that God had put this purpose into the king's heart.

11. The Company (8:1-20). The company was small—only 1,754 males, but including women, children and servants, there were perhaps 6,000 to 7,000 people in this caravan.

111. Ezra's Prayer and Fasting (8:21-23).

The first thing he did was to seek God's guidance. Not only God's leaders, but all Christians should seek divine guidance and help in every undertaking—every new journey, every piece of new work, every business adventure, every relationship. That which we cannot invoke God's blessing upon should not be undertaken. Further, success can only be realized when God's blessing is upon us. He did not minimize the dangers attending such a journey, but he had told the king that the hand of the Lord would be upon all for good who sought him, and now he was ashamed to ask the king for a military escort to protect them from the marauding Arabs.

IV. The Successful Journey (8:24-32).

God heard their prayer. The treasure entrusted to them was great. Perhaps the entire value of all the money, etc., was \$5,000,000. For a weak caravan to go on a journey requiring four months through a country infested by these robber bands, carrying such an amount of money was most perilous; but Ezra knew that God was able and would protect them. Note:

1. The care and honesty (vv. 24-30). The money was weighed unto them at the start and was to be weighed when turned over to the authorities at Jerusalem. The incentive to honesty and strict accounting of the trust was that they were holy men and were entrusted with that which was holy because it belonged to God. Most exacting care should be exercised in handling the Lord's money. We should guard sacredly our trust.

2. Their safe arrival (vv. 31, 32). Some four and one-half months were required to make the journey. God proved himself to be faithful, having protected them and brought them safely to their destination.

Overrating Ourselves.

In the same degree that we overrate ourselves, we shall underrate others; for justice allowed at home is not likely to be corrected abroad.—Washington Allister.

Let the injuries Pass.

Christianity demands us to pass by injuries; it is policy to let them pass by us.—Franklin.

Offended Vanity.

Offended vanity is the great separator in social life.—A. Helps

Daddy's Evening Fairy Tale
BY MARY GRAHAM BONNER
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THE FISH-HAWKS

"Well," said Mr. Fish-hawk, "there is no mistake about it. Spring is the time of the year when one thinks about building a new home."

"It is the time of the year when I feel like building at any rate, and you feel the same way, do you not, my dear?"

"Ah, yes," said Mrs. Fish-hawk, "in the spring my thoughts turn to a fine home in an old tree."

"I do not care for new trees. I like old trees, dead trees, as I am fond of old things."

"I'm not old," said Mr. Fish-hawk, "and yet you say you care for me."

"I do not merely say I care for you," said Mrs. Fish-hawk. "You know perfectly well I do care for you. I think you're the finest fish-hawk I have ever seen."

"I suppose that was why you were willing to be my mate," said Mr. Fish-hawk.

"Well, that did help," laughed Mrs. Fish-hawk.

"Of course," she continued after a time, "you must not think I mean I like all old things for I don't. But I like an old tree for my home just as you do. And yet you like me and I am not old."

"True, true," said Mr. Fish-hawk, "but it was the way you spoke at first that alarmed me for a moment. It was when you said that you liked old things. And I thought to myself that I wasn't old."

"I wondered if you wished you had picked out an older and a wiser Mr. Fish-hawk for your mate."

"Ah, no," said Mrs. Fish-hawk, "I want a nice young mate like myself. Then we can work together and play together and make mistakes together."

"I don't want one who is so much wiser than I am that he couldn't make



"I Like an Old Tree."

any mistakes at all and I'd always be afraid that he thought I was so young and foolish.

"No, no, Mr. Fish-hawk, do not worry. You suit me to perfection." "Ah, I am so glad, so glad indeed," said Mr. Fish-hawk.

"Now we must be getting on with the building," said Mrs. Fish-hawk. "I think this is an extremely nice place, here by the good old ocean," she added.

"An excellent place for our home," said Mr. Fish-hawk.

"Now I do hope no one annoys us or frightens us," said Mrs. Fish-hawk.

"I certainly hope not," agreed Mr. Fish-hawk, "but we will be all right. I think the day has gone by when creatures thought it smart to hurt birds."

"Well, I must not chatter so much but I must gather some sticks."

So Mr. and Mrs. Fish-hawk gathered a great many little sticks for their nest home and some people watched them.

It made Mr. and Mrs. Fish-hawk a little nervous to be watched and they squealed and fretted and talked excitedly. But after a time they realized that the people were merely interested in their building and wouldn't hurt them for anything.

"I am so glad," said Mr. Fish-hawk, "that I can do my own building. I'd hate to give the job to

Protect Your Valuable Furs Against Moth, Fire and Theft!

Our Cold Storage Does It

FROM time immemorial furs have been among woman's most prized and precious possessions. She has always considered them on a par with her diamonds. Unlike the precious stones, furs are perishable. They are susceptible to deterioration through extremes of heat and the ravages of moth, as well as being subject to loss by fire and theft.

No woman in her own home—no matter what care she takes during the summertime—can give her prized furs the adequate protection that can be afforded by having them stored for the hot weather in our Arctic-Cold Storage Vaults—the last word in scientifically designed fur storage—one of the largest as well as the most modern and up-to-date plants in America.

Most Modern Fur Storage Plant

A vast amount of money has been spent on these vaults and in the installation of the most improved and technically exact refrigerating machinery—the latest and most modern yet devised by man for the proper care and preservation of furs and other articles which may be lost by fire or theft or deterioration through extremes of hot weather.

Moth and other insects which attack furs, tapestries, etc., have, in the past, been fought with such weapons as moth balls, camphor, tobacco, cedar chests, etc., all of which are still used by many housewives. Although these doubtless help to keep the moths away from the goods, if the eggs have already been deposited they are of no value whatever in preventing the development of the insect and subsequent damage. Naphtha, while it helps somewhat, also removes the natural oils so essential to the appearance and preservation of the furs.

Safety First— and Always

The solution of the problem, then, is Dry Cold Storage such as we have provided in our new Fur Storage Vaults, scientifically constructed of thick walls of concrete and corkboard, chilled to a temperature of 10° to 20° degrees Fahrenheit by a system of cold air carried in myriads of coiled pipes.

For this service, which includes insurance against fire and burglars, as well as protection against moth and other pests, the rate is nominal, being but 2½% of your own valuation of your goods. For instance, a Fur Coat or an Oriental Rug you value at \$100 each will cost you only \$2.50 each for storage and insurance, surely little enough to give you peace of mind about the safety of your treasured furs, tapestries, rugs, fine clothing or valuable fabrics of any kind.

Let us take care of them for you. Send by express insured and we will store and insure them for you until you are ready for them again.



Tear out and mail this coupon at the time you send your furs for storage. Check whether to be altered or not:

Schwartz Bros., Fur Storage Department, Johnstown, Pa.

I am sending you by express today.....Fur..... valued at \$..... for storage and insurance until I request return.

You will acknowledge arrival of consignment and send Storage Vault Receipt for same.

.....To be altered or repaired at your low Summer prices.

.....Not to be altered or repaired.

Name

St. No.

City and State

Don't Delay
in Protecting
Your Fine
Furs, Tapes-
tries, Oriental
Rugs and Other
Valuables.

SCHWARTZ BROS

JOHNSTOWN, PA.

Don't Delay
in Protecting
Your Fine
Furs, Tapes-
tries, Oriental
Rugs and Other
Valuables.

The Unwritten Law

By HUBERT RAY

Copyright, 1922, Western Newspaper Union.

"Do you believe in the unwritten law?"

"I do not. I believe in the law of the land, and I intend to do my part in enforcing it."

The prosecuting attorney beamed, the judge sighed gratefully. Ten jurors had been dismissed because they would not give a satisfactory answer to the question. The defendant's counsel also beamed, though the juror's answer had been damaging to his client's chances.

"And above all, gentlemen, you will remember that the unwritten law plays no part in the jurisprudence of this country."

The prosecuting attorney wiped his forehead and sat down. Mrs. Ellice, in the dock, wiped her eyes with her little handkerchief. She had killed her husband in cold blood because of another woman. He had been a brute. He had mistreated her. There seemed no way in which she could escape the penalty which the law enforces impartially upon men and women who take life. Mrs. Ellice would undoubtedly go to the electric chair. Never was there a clearer case.

The defending counsel did not plead the unwritten law at all. What was the use? Every one knew that it was played out. Too many women had killed. Law must be enforced. A life for a life.

He had a different defense. Mrs. Ellice, it appeared, according to her own statement, had a twin sister. The twins were devoted to each other. Her sister, learning of her wrongs, had visited the flat and shot her husband.

Had anybody seen the twin? No, unfortunately she always passed for Mrs. Ellice. They had been estranged for years, and never met.

Ha! Then why had her sister avenged her wrongs? Why could not evidence be brought to prove the existence of this mythical sister? The jurors smiled. It was pretty thin. It was ridiculous. Surely the defending counsel could have thought of a better line of defense than that!

Yet he was one of the leaders of the criminal bar. Well, the wisest men make mistakes sometimes. He had underestimated the intelligence of the jury. So Mrs. Ellice had to go to the chair.

The judge was speaking. "Gentlemen, you will acquit your minds of all sentiment and remember that the laws of this country must be upheld. You will deliver your verdict in accordance with the evidence."

The jury were in their room. "Well, gentlemen," said the foreman, "suppose we begin by taking a ballot."

They balloted, each handing his opinion to the foreman, who opened each paper and smiled as he thrust it into his pocket. "Of course we are all decided that the unwritten law shall play no part in our deliberations," he said. "Now, about this twin sister—"

The jury were coming into court. The verdict was a foregone conclusion. They were all hard-headed men, business and professional. Yet there was a shade of anxiety on the judge's face. All eyes turned toward the steps that led up to the dock.

Mrs. Ellice was coming up between two guards. She was a little, fair-haired woman, with tiny hands and feet. It seemed incredible that that little hand could have committed murder. She was very brave, very calm.

"Damn the law!" shouted a man in the courtroom.

The judge nodded to the deputy sheriff, who removed the man. Mrs. Ellice was crying quietly into her handkerchief. She swayed. One of the guards supported her.

The members of the jury were looking at her. A buzz ran through the courtroom. Condemnation was on their brows. She had taken a life. There was no room for sentimentality. "Gentlemen, are you agreed upon your verdict? Do you find that the prisoner, Marge Ellice, is guilty or not guilty of the murder of—?"

"Not guilty," said the foreman.

Cheers ran through the courtroom. The defending counsel tugged at his collar and smiled. He had avoided disaster to his future by the narrowest squeak. The prosecuting attorney smiled, and nodded. Strange how calmly he took it. The shade of anxiety on the judge's face disappeared. He was smiling. He looked like a happy man. Perhaps he really believed in the twin sister.

Mrs. Ellice was recovering from her swoon. She came to just in time to shake hands with the jurymen.

Like Roads of Ancient Egypt. The stone or macadam road, which was such a favorite until recently, is not new to our civilization. We are told that explorers in Egypt, endeavoring to find out how the ancient Egyptians were able to build the Pyramids, were astounded at the remains of roads discovered.

"These roads were constructed originally very much as our roads are built today," says Doctor Fisher of the University of Pennsylvania. "The right of way was leveled; the large stones were packed in. On top of these were placed layers of stones gradually diminishing in size until the finely ground stone of the surfacing was placed. The road was wetted and pounded, probably by hand, and the top presented a smooth surface."

—Charles Pierce Eaton in Harper's Magazine

POULTRY

NO BEST BREED OF POULTRY

Three Classes Recognized Are Egg Producers, Dual Purpose and Extremely Large Fowls.

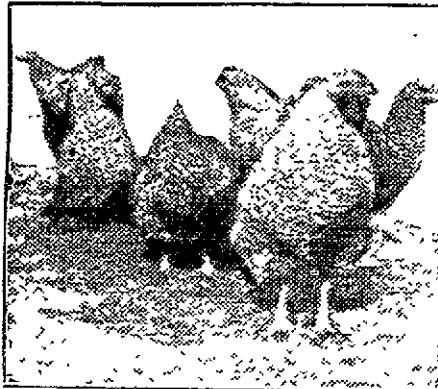
What is the best breed of chickens? That question frequently is asked by persons who are thinking of taking a plunge in the poultry business.

But there is no "best breed," according to Harry Embleton, professor of poultry husbandry at Oklahoma Agricultural and Mechanical college.

"You can find good and poor layers, large and small birds in every breed," Embleton explains. "It is the strain more than the breed that is really the more important thing to consider."

"There are three recognized general classes of poultry," Embleton says, "the small birds or the so-called egg-producing class, the medium-sized bird or the so-called dual purpose class, and the extremely large or the meat class. There is no great distinction between the egg class or the dual so far as the egg production is concerned, for many of the medium meat breeds are good egg layers, and in the small-sized birds which are considered for egg laying only, there are oftentimes found individuals that will weigh from five to five and one-half pounds and these will make a fairly good meat bird."

"Now, in regard to the breed you would like to have, I have first to suggest that you decide upon whether you want eggs primarily or whether you want general-purpose breeds. When you have made this decision pick out the breed which you like best because this is the breed with which you will get the best results. After you have picked the breed that you like best buy your stock or eggs from a breeder whom you know has bred for the things that you desire. This may be egg production or it may be show purposes or it may be a combination. You will find many breeders that have bred for egg production, but their stock may not be worth very much for show purposes. You can find breeders which



Purebred Barred Plymouth Rocks Raised by Alphonse Leppert, Irving Park, Chicago, Ill.

have bred for show purposes and their stock, in turn, may not be worth very much for egg production. You can find a small per cent of breeders who have combined these two qualities and of course their stock would naturally be worth more because of having this combination.

"But just as a matter of caution—be sure you know the breeder from whom you are buying your stock and be sure that he has the strain of birds which have the qualities which you desire."

INDICATION OF LAYING HENS

Spread of Distance Apart of Pelvic Bones Is Valuable Sign of Fowl's Condition.

As a hen starts laying there is a tendency for her to take on fat. This is noticeable in examining the pelvic bones, the two bones which can be felt as points on either side of the vent. When the hen is laying these bones become comparatively thin and flexible. When she is not laying they feel thicker and less flexible, due to the fat which has accumulated there. The spread of distance apart of these pelvic bones is also a valuable indication of whether or not the hen is laying. When laying they are wider apart than when not laying.

POULTRY NOTES

Keep charcoal where the fowls have ready access to it at all times.

See that your poultry runs and coops are clean before the little chicks begin coming.

The goose is the great holiday bird and finds ready sale on the large city markets at that time.

Get a supply of the most-needed poultry remedies and keep them on hand for emergencies.

The sooner eggs are set after being laid the better. There is no such thing as setting them too soon for best results.

Keep grit and oyster shell before the fowls, also plenty of clean water, and make sure that the fowls are not bothered with mites or lice.

"111" cigarettes



10¢

They are GOOD!

The KITCHEN CABINET

Copyright, 1922, Western Newspaper Union.

"There is no beautifier of complexion or form or behavior like the wish to scatter joy and not pain around us." "God sends meat, and the devil sends cooks."

SEASONABLE GOOD THINGS

Now is the time when the fresh mushroom is abroad in the land and the delicious vegetable adds much to our menu.

Mushrooms on Toast.—Peel the caps and remove the stems from one-quarter of a pound of fresh mushrooms. Brush the wires of a hot broiler with olive oil. Place the mushrooms on the broiler

gill side down, hold the gill side over the fire or if a gas broiler under the flame for three minutes, turn the broiler, put a piece of butter in each cap and cook on the other side for three minutes. Arrange on slices of toast well buttered.

Asparagus Soup.—Wash a bunch of asparagus, putting the tough portions into the kettle and cooking them for half an hour, then remove before adding the tender parts, add one-half cupful of rice and cook all until tender. Cook the tender tips in a well seasoned broth adding the liquid in which the tough portions were cooked. Serve well seasoned, passing grated cheese with the soup, which should be very thick.

Potato Cakes.—Take two cupfuls of mashed potato, one egg well beaten, and two tablespoonfuls of milk. Mix all together, adding salt and pepper to season. Add a little flour and form into ten balls. Pin around each a strip of bacon, using a toothpick for a skewer. Set in a hot oven or under a broiler until the bacon is brown and crisp. Serve at once.

Lamb Pigeons.—Cut four slices from the narrower end of a leg of yearling lamb, remove the bone and pound the meat flat, spread with well seasoned forcemeat and minced pork with scraped onion, minced clams and mushrooms mixed with bread crumbs, seasoning with such other seasonings as desired. Boil each cutlet and tie firmly with a string. Spread with butter or other sweet fat, dredge with flour seasoned with salt and pepper and place on a rack in a baking pan, in a hot oven. Have the oven very hot for the first ten minutes, then lower the heat, pour over them a pint of water, and baste with the water and drippings every ten minutes.

Nellie Maxwell

GREEN OLIVE NOODLES

Noodles, onions, tomatoes, green olives—the efficient housewife has these in stock always. Baked with a little salt and sugar, they make a novel and delicious dish.

Boil two cups noodles. Fry a couple onions. Turn the drained noodles into the onions and add one-half teaspoonful salt, one-half teaspoonful sugar and one can tomatoes. Turn into a buttered dish and cover with grated or thinly sliced cheese. Cover dish and bake about three-quarters of an hour. Uncover ten minutes before it is done so that the top browns. Before sending to the table, cover the top with one cup stoned and chopped Spanish green olives.

On Losing Your Temper.

There is an old saying to the effect that the Jesuits are wise; they never lose their temper. This adage we submit for the consideration of those choleric people, male and female, who cannot comprehend that a combination of sound and fury may as often contain elements of low comedy as of strength. He lost his temper is frequently another way of saying he lost his fight.—Baltimore Sun.

Degeneration.

Smuggs—"Say, Jiggs. Who are those three gentlemen standing at the conservatory entrance?" Jiggs—"Why, they represent three generations. The ruddy old man with the fine head of hair, Bugas—the thin-haired one next to him is his son, and the dissipated fellow with the bald head is the grandson."—National Monthly.

Bible Thoughts for This Week

Sunday.

AN END TO WORRY:—Be careful for nothing; but in everything by prayer and supplication with thanksgiving let your requests be made known unto God. And the peace of God, which passeth all understanding, shall keep your hearts and minds through Christ Jesus.—Philippians 4: 6, 7.

Monday.

REWARD OF THE RIGHTEOUS:—Mark the perfect man, and behold the upright: for the end of that man is peace.—Psalm 37: 37.

Tuesday.

RIGHT REASONING:—Let us reason together, saith the Lord: though your sins be as scarlet, they shall be as white as snow.—Isaiah 1: 18.

Wednesday.

MAN'S APPEAL:—O Lord, revive thy work in the midst of the years.—Habakkuk 3: 2.

Thursday.

THE ONLY HELP:—For I the Lord thy God will hold thy right hand, saying unto thee, Fear not; I will help thee.—Isaiah 41: 13.

Friday.

DELIVERANCE AT HAND:—I will be with him in trouble; I will deliver him.—Psalm 91: 15.

Saturday.

TRIED AND PROVED:—As for God, his way is perfect; the word of the Lord is tried, he is a buckler to all that trust in him.—2 Samuel 22: 31.

Business Item.

"Honesty is the best policy," said the ready-made philosopher. "Of course, it is," replied Mr. Dustin Stax. "But the public doesn't always realize it. Most people would rather be cheated a little in an affable way than do business with a person whose conscience keeps him in a state of irritation."

TOWN PESTS



The Lawn Mower Pest gets in his Dirty Work about Four A. M., just when you are Pounding Your Ear the Hardest, and he Clatters Away until he has Roused Up everybody for Blocks around. It's all Very Well to give the Lawn a Haircut, but why doesn't he Wait till a Civilized Hour?

To Hang Pictures.

Pictures hung by a single wire have an annoying way of setting uneven on account of the slipping of the wire in the picture hook. This can sometimes be avoided by first hanging the picture face to the wall, and then turning it around. The single turn this makes in the wire near the hook prevents slipping.

Rugby School.

The famous English school at Rugby to which "Tom Brown" went and at which he had so many adventures, was founded in the year 1567. Or, at least, it was in that year that one Lawrence Sheriff of London, grocer, started a free school at Rugby, which afterward became the Rugby which we know today.

BEDFORD GAZETTE

VICTOR E. P. BARKMAN
Editor and Publisher

Regular subscription price per year 2.00, payable in advance and \$2.50 if paid within the year. All communications should be addressed to
Gazette Publishing Co., Bedford, Pa.
The Gazette is the leading newspaper of Bedford County and its circulation is far ahead of any of its contemporaries. As an advertising medium it is one of the best in this part of the state.
Card of Thanks \$1.00, Resolutions of Respect, \$2.00. Obituary Poetry 5c per line. Memorial Poetry 5c per line.

Friday, August 18, 1922

POLITICAL CALENDAR 1922

- SEPT. 5, 6—Registration days in Townships and Boroughs.
- SEPT. 6—Extra assessment days.
- SEPT. 7—First Fall Registration Day.
- SEPT. 19—Second Fall Registration Day.
- OCT. 7—Third Fall Registration Day.
- OCT. 7—Last day before election to pay poll tax.
- OCT. 11-23—For registration before commissioners (before General Election).
- NOV. 7—General Election.
- DEC. 7—Last day for filing expense accounts for General Election.

DEMOCRATIC TICKET

- For United States Senators:
FREDERICK B. KERR.
Clearfield County
(Unexpired Penrose Term)
- SAMUEL S. SHULL.**
Monroe County
(Unexpired Knox Term)
Full Term beginning March 4, 1923
- For Governor
JOHN A. McSPARRAN.
Lancaster County
- For Lieutenant Governor
ROBERT E. PATTERSON.
Philadelphia
- For Secretary Internal Affairs
A. MARSHALL THOMPSON.
Allegheny County
- For Superior Court Judge
HENRY C. NILES.
York County
- For Congress
DANIEL S. BRUMBAUGH.
Altoona
- For State Senator
MILTON U. MCINTYRE.
Bosewell, Pa.
- For Member General Assembly
JOHN T. MATT.
Eyrevelt, Pa.

CHEAP ROADS MOST EXPENSIVE

HOW TO KEEP YOUR BABY WELL

Superstitions

Bedford County always was easy for the promoter, whether the patent washing machine, the tire tightener, the bohemian oats guy, the gold mine stock salesman, the zinc and copper angel, the likewise the gent who puts on the show for a local charity. And in every instance the local end of the deal is still holding the bag while the other end is away with the good old Bedford dollars. Naturally one would think we should learn through such costly experiences in time. But we do not. It is the same old easy Bedford. Hundreds of thousands of good dollars have been carried out by the promoters and angels and easy money sharps and doubtless hundreds of thousands more will go the same way. The schemes may carry different titles or names from Choo Chin Cow, Peerless Washer, Wichita Gold, Yellville Zinc, Springtime, Arizona Copper, Pinellas Farms, Pureka Hair Tonic, Brooklyn lots, Mortgages on Motors, Samson Tire Tighteners, but the receiving end will be outward and Bedford County will just have the experience.

G. O. P. GEMS

(From the Ohio State Journal Rep.)
Cordell Hull says that the Democratic party faces the general election of 1922 with entire confidence and, just as soon as we can get our nerves able to look him squarely in the eye and not choke or stutter or anything, we are going to reply in our defiant way that we do too.
Senator Simmons describes the Fordney-McCumber tariff bill as a damn fool measure and our pastor says he rather envies a man who can clothe a sentiment in just the right words.

Two years ago, the Pittsburgh, Governor James M. Cox of Ohio then speaking as the Democratic candidate for President, told his immense audience of Pennsylvania citizens that if the men who were dominating the Republican campaign, having dominated the Chicago convention, would have their way at Washington in the event of Republican success in the following November elections, they would see the State troops called out to protect their side of the labor question before two years would pass. Dig up the Cox speech and see what a prophet he has proved to be.

Senator Pepper's election to a still higher political position as the gift of the contractor bosses is a sinister foreshadowing of the political path he was elected to walk in his intimate relations with them.—Philadelphia Ledger Rep., June 12, 1922.

LOOKING IN ON CONGRESS FROM THE HOUSE GALLERY

FIRST VIEW OF CONGRESS
By Congressman Guy U. Hardy

If you came to Washington for the first time and wanted to see congress in action, what would you do and what would you see?

I remember doing that very thing a few years ago—coming as a sort of tourist—and I sat in the gallery and looked on. I can get the viewpoint, I think, of the person looking down as well as that of a member who is on the floor.

On that trip a member friend took me in to see the late speaker, Champ Clark. It was the beginning of the great war. My friend said to Mr. Clark: "Mr. Hardy has come down to Washington to see what we are doing." Mr. Clark replied in his characteristic way: "If he can find out, I hope to God he will let me know." And it is ever so, we are all seeking information about the congress, even the speakers of the house sometimes.

We have got to start from some place, so we might as well assume that you have come to my office in the house office building. Every man who comes to Washington should call on his congressman. The representatives are always glad to see folks from back home; especially so are the members from the West. Some members from near-by states have more callers than they can well take care of.

The house office building is a fine structure, built of marble. It has 410 office and committee rooms in it. Each member is entitled to an office room. If he is chairman of a committee he gets two. Sometimes the building covers a large block of ground with a grass-covered court in the center. There are five floors and a basement. It is a mile walk around the corridors on the four sides of the five floors.

Through the Tunnel to the Capitol
After we have had a little visit I will take you over to the capitol. You have already seen that magnificent building from the outside and will see it many times before you leave the city, so we will go over underground, just to show you the tunnel. This tunnel, which is large, well lighted and spacious, runs for about two blocks, I should think. By the use of it a member can go back and forth in winter or hot summer time and during bad weather without putting his hat on, if he wishes. It isn't used much in good weather. Over on the senate side through a similar tunnel a little electric car system carries the senators back and forth between their office building and the capitol; but the representatives of the people have to walk.

Arriving at the capitol, we will go up in the gallery and look down on the house for a while.

You will be disappointed at first by the small number of members present. Every member doesn't sit in his seat all the time every day. If he did, he would not be able to keep up with his office business, and besides that, he would grow nutty. Much of the time is spent in general debate, and much of the debate is very general. So when a definite time has been set for general debate—two hours being the usual time, though it may be 12 hours sometimes—a member not interested can safely get up and go to his office, or visit out in the cloak room for a while. During general debate it often happens that not more than 75 or 100 members are in their seats. After a while some one will probably call for a quorum, and then we will see the house fill up with members, as most of them like to answer as many roll calls as possible.

We will sit here in the gallery for a while. This is a historic old room. It has been occupied since 1857, so it has seen much history made. It used to have desks in it, but when the number of representatives was last increased the desks were taken out and plain comfortable rows of seats put in. A member has no special seat. He may sit on one side and the Republicans on the other.

Speaker Gillett Presiding
The mace is in its place, so we know that the house is in session. If it were in committee of the whole, the mace would be resting on the floor.

The mace is the symbol of the speaker's authority and is has been doing duty even since the American congress was organized.

The speaker is in the chair, behind a fine-curved marble desk. Mr. Gillett makes an excellent speaker in this modern day of great freedom in the house. He is fair and nonpartisan. He lets the house run itself, merely acting as its presiding officer. He is seventy-one years of age and has served in the house 20 years. He comes from Springfield, Mass., and is a gentleman of parts. His district thinks pretty well of him, as is indicated by the fact that only 36 votes were cast for all other candidates in the last election; and his wife's relatives think pretty well of him is indicated by the fact that one of them who died recently left \$100,000 to him, \$100,000 to his wife and an equal amount to each of his two daughters.

At Mr. Gillett's left stands a young man who is official timekeeper. Whenever a member is recognized to speak he has a definite amount of time. Rarely is it an hour, occasionally it is 30 minutes, but usually it is only five or ten minutes. The timekeeper notifies the speaker and the speaker calls the member down at the end of his allotted time. By unanimous consent the member is sometimes permitted to proceed for five or ten minutes longer, and I have seen members plead and beg the house for five minutes or two minutes or one minute more, like a Methodist preacher pleading for money to pay off the church debt. Sometimes it is granted, but often a member says "I object," and that settles it.

Parliamentarian is Important.

At the right of the speaker stands another young man who is the parliamentarian. This young man is supposed to be thoroughly posted and trained in the rules and precedents at hand, and advises with the speaker when any knotty points of order are to be decided.

The house has been run mostly by lawyers for a hundred years or more, and it is not a difficult matter for some lawyer member to dig up a precedent on either side of any parliamentary question brought up. The house had a speaker one time of the name of Crisp. His son Charles became the parliamentarian for Speaker Clark. Charles is now a valued member of the house. In the last congress we had both ex-Speaker Cannon and ex-Speaker Clark on the floor, but they all differ some times on points or order. It was one of the pleasures of Republicans to refer, occasionally to the fact that Speaker Clark announced several times in his facetious way, "As a member on the floor of the house, I do not propose to be bound by any rulings I made from the speaker's chair."

So you can see that with a couple of hundred lawyers in the house there is at times much argument and jangling over points of order and modes of procedure.

Mann Knows All the Rules

However when James R. Mann is on the floor the chair soon gets some advice that he can depend upon. I think that Mr. Mann knows more about the rules and precedents of the house than all the other members combined, and he usually has his way, because the man in the chair knows that he knows what he is talking about.

In front and below the speaker at another marble desk are the reading clerks, men have to be men of considerable ability.

Below and in front are the Congressional Record clerk and the official reporters. Every word that is spoken in the house is taken down by an official stenographer. There are five or six of them. They work in shifts of about 20 minutes each. As soon as a stenographer is through with his task he goes to his room and reads his notes into a phonograph. An amanuensis takes the record and puts the stuff through a typewriter, and within an hour a member may read and correct the speech he has made.

Tomorrow morning the Congressional Record will contain a complete report of today's proceedings. The Record is a little abused, I think. It is a valuable publication and contains much information, little humor, some wisdom, and a minute report of the proceedings of the house. It contains some speeches that are not delivered in the house. Members occasionally get permission to extend their remarks, and a speech of five minutes may be extended over several pages. To do this unanimous consent must be asked in each instant, which means that if any member merely says "I object," the permission is not granted. There are watchdogs of the Record as there are of the treasury, and someone frequently objects. Mr. Clark once said that the greatest speech ever made on an important subject of interest to the country was put in the Record by Samuel J. Randall, and was not made in the house.

The Congressional Record is issued daily during the sessions of congress. A member has only about fifty copies at his disposal. These he sends to libraries, clubs, newspapers and places where they may be seen by the public at large. He cannot fill out many individual requests. Those who are interested in the Congressional Record however, can subscribe for it at \$1.50 per month.

The Republicans want \$500,000 to carry on the campaign. They have 500,000 majority. The two figures are significant. The Democrats want only \$75,000. It would seem to us that the Democrats ought to have the \$500,000 and the Republicans \$75,000. If we had 500,000 majority we wouldn't ask for a cent. We would feel we wouldn't need to.

Next to a "red" the most dangerous citizen is an "unread."

Gills say that porch swings are great money savers. They will go 40 thousand miles on one can of grease, with seatin' capacity filled.

It's the same old thing in the same old way. You cut down trees to build a city and then plant trees to build a park.

Out in Kansas a doctor advised a patient to have an operation. The patient killed the doctor. The fellow should have given the doctor a chance.

There are three kinds of tariff. A Tariff for Revenue only, that is a Democratic Tariff. A Tariff for Protection Commonly known as a Protective Tariff that is a Republican Tariff. A Tariff for Profit, or a Profiters' Tariff, that is a Harding Tariff. Which do you stand for?

Harding's race horse called "Good Times" would win more favorite if it were named "Time and Half Time."

We can remember the time when the women when attempting to cross the muddy road bravely lifted her skirts over her shoe tops.

Women seldom wear veils anymore. When they don't want to be recognized they bob their hair, wear shot skirts and low waists.

Hush Up.

Sometimes a man reveals how little he knows by how much he talks.—Nashville Banner.

Unexpected!
a New "USCO"—
Better, Heavier, Longer Wearing
30x3½-\$10.90 No Tax added
on Sale Now

The New & Better "USCO" \$10.90

USCO set the high value mark for 30 x 3½ tires when it originated the \$10.90 price last Fall.

USCO today betters that mark with a new and greater USCO—an USCO improved in many important ways.

For instance, a thicker tread—with a surer hold on the road—thicker side walls, adding strength and life to the tire.

And the price is \$10.90—with the tax absorbed by the manufacturer.

Men have always looked to USCO for the biggest tire money's worth on the market.

They always get a bigger tire money's worth than they expect.

No Tax

United States Tires
United States Rubber Company

Where You Can Buy U. S. Tires:

Schellburg Garage, Schellburg,
H. E. Whisker, New Buena Vista,
Alum Bank Gge., Alum Bank,
W. E. Heltzel, Cessna,
H. Somers Fischer, Hyndman,

Bedford Garage, Bedford, Pa.
E. F. England, Bedford,
King Motor Co., Bedford,
Centerville Gge., Cumberland Valley
New Enterprise Gge. New Enterprise,

SPECIAL NOTICE

We desire to inform the motoring public that we have just secured the Distribution of the FAMOUS

POWERFIELD STORAGE BATTERIES

DIRECT FROM THE MANUFACTURER

The POWERFIELD battery is built from the very latest formulae and of the finest materials obtainable.

It carries a ONE YEAR GUARANTEE from the factory and in addition to this we stand firmly behind it and insure every purchaser absolute satisfaction and recommend it to be the equal of any battery on the market, regardless of price.

THE POWERFIELD battery carries as high a list as the highly advertised batteries but the FACTORY has given us special inducements to introduce it in this territory.

It is already FAMOUS in the SOUTH and it will soon be just as famous in the NORTH. Following are our special introductory prices, installed in your car.

6 Volt 11 plate, for all small cars, exchange price	\$16.00
6 Volt 13 plate for all large cars exchange price	\$20.00
12 Volt 7 plate for Dodge and Maxwell exchange price	\$22.00

If you have any electrical trouble of any kind or description, don't forget we are EXPERT on this kind of work and have the finest and most complete equipment in the County.

Our battery and service, in charging and repairing is unexcelled and we price all our work to suit the pocket book of the most conservative customer.

Give us ONE trial and you are our permanent customer.

BEDFORD AUTO ELECTRIC CO.
Both Phones Keystone Garage Bedford

It is now time for the ordinary man to wake up and see what he is getting from the banker-lawmaker and the lawyer-lawmaker and from the corporation lawmaker and of course will see that all the laws are first censured by the big corporations before he votes aye or nay. The man on the farm and the man in the mine, of and Bedford County certainly need that kind of a man NOW. Let's date this year. The lawyer and the banker and the corporation agent are not looking to the ordinary man.

They look to "big business", for their "far flyings."

One of the reasons why John T. Matt should be elected to the legislature is because he can get more first censured by the big corporations before he votes aye or nay. The man on the farm and the man in the mine, of and Bedford County certainly need that kind of a man NOW. Let's date this year. The lawyer and the banker and the corporation agent are not looking to the ordinary man.

Send Dan S. Brumbaugh to Congress and every man, woman and child in the district will be represented ably, efficiently and industriously. Mr. Brumbaugh knows no class and never did. He comes from the people, earned his way in the world by hard work, starting as a farmer on his fathers farm. He knows what sweat of the brow means and does not deem it offensive to the delicate nostril. He also knows and will continue to know the people. He will know them after election the same as before election. He will represent every honest business interest and all the people of the district. And everybody will know Brumbaugh is in Congress, for he will be a working Member.

Milton U. McIntyre, of Somerset County, is a physician, of Roswell. He is the Democratic candidate for State Senator from this district. He was a poor boy, worked his way through school and finally after years of privation and hard work he graduated in the School of medicine. He knows no boss and will serve the common people in every particular.

MARY MARIE

ELEANOR H. PORTER

ILLUSTRATIONS BY
R.H. LIVINGSTONE.

(Copyright by ELEANOR H. PORTER)
Chapter VI
(Continued)

flowers that he sends to Mother are handsomer, too, and lots more of them, than the violinist's. Aunt Hattie has noticed that, too. In fact, I guess there isn't anything about Mr. Easterbrook that she doesn't notice.

Aunt Hattie likes Mr. Easterbrook lots better than she does the violinist. I heard her talking to Mother one day.

ONE WEEK LATER

There hasn't much happened—only one or two things. But maybe I'd better tell them before I forget it, especially as they have a good deal to do with the love part of the story. And I'm always so glad to get anything of that kind. I've been so afraid this wouldn't be much of a love story, after all. But I guess it will be, all right. Anyhow, I know Mother's part will be for it's getting more and more exciting—about Mr. Easterbrook and the violinist, I mean.

They both want Mother. Anybody can see that now, and, of course, Mother sees it. But which she'll take I don't know. Nobody knows. It's perfectly plain to be seen, though, which one Grandfather and Aunt Hattie want her to take! It's Mr. Easterbrook.

And he is awfully nice. He brought me a perfectly beautiful bracelet the other day—but Mother wouldn't let me keep it. So he had to take it back. I don't think he liked it very well, and I didn't like it, either. I wanted that bracelet. But Mother says I'm much too young to wear much jewelry. Oh, will the time ever come when I'll be old enough to take my proper place in the world? Sometimes it seems as if it never would!

Well, as I said, it's plain to be seen who it is that Grandfather and Aunt Hattie favor; but I'm not so sure about Mother. Mother acts funny. Sometimes she won't go with either of them anywhere; then she seems to want to go all the time. And she acts as if she didn't care which she went with so long as she was just going—some where. I think, though, she really likes the violinist the best; and I guess Grandfather and Aunt Hattie think so too.

Something happened last night

Grandfather began to talk at the dinner table. He'd heard something he didn't like about the violinist, I guess, and he started in to tell Mother. But they stopped him. Mother and Aunt Hattie looked at him and then at me, and then back to him, in their most see-who's-here!—so you mustn't talk before her way. So he shrugged his shoulders and stopped.

But I guess he told them in the library afterwards, for I heard them all talking very excitedly, and some loud; and I guess Mother didn't like what they said, and got quite angry, for I heard her say, when she came out through the door, that she didn't believe a word of it, and she thought it was a wicked, cruel shame to tell stories like that just because they didn't like a man.

This morning she broke an engagement with Mr. Easterbrook to go auto-riding and went with the violinist to a morning musicale instead; and after she'd gone Aunt Hattie sighed and looked at Grandfather and shrugged her shoulders, and said she was afraid they'd driven her straight into the arms of the one they wanted to avoid, and that Madge always would take the part of the under dog.

I suppose they thought I wouldn't understand. But I did, perfectly. They meant that by telling stories about the violinist they'd been hoping to get her to give him up, but instead of that, they'd made her turn to him all the more, just because she was so sorry for him.

Funny, isn't it?

ONE WEEK LATER

Well, I guess now something has happened all right! And let me say right away that I don't like that violinist now, either any better than Grandfather and Aunt Hattie. And it's not entirely because of what happened last night, either. It's been coming on for a while—ever since I first saw him talking to Theresa in the hall when she let him in one night a week ago.

Theresa is awfully pretty, and I guess he thinks so. Anyhow, I heard him telling her so in the hall, and she laughed and blushed and looked sideways at him. Then they saw me, and he stiffened up and said, very proper and dignified, "Kindly hand my card to Mrs. Anderson." And Theresa said, "Yes, sir." And she was very proper and dignified, too.

Well, four days ago I saw them again. He tried to put his arm around her that time, and the very next day he tried to kiss her, and after a minute she let him. More than once, too.

And last night I heard him tell her she was the dearest girl in all the world, and he'd be perfectly happy if he could only marry her.

Well, you can imagine how I felt, when I thought all the time it was Mother he was coming to see! And now to find out that it was Theresa he wanted all the time, and he was only coming to see Mother so he could see Theresa!

At first, I was angry—just plain angry; and I was frightened, too, for I couldn't help worrying about Mother—fear she would mind, you know, when she found out that it was Theresa that he cared for, after all. I remembered what a lot Mother had been with him, and the pretty dresses and hats she'd put on for him, and all that. And I thought how she'd broken engagements with Mr. Easterbrook to go with him, and it made me angry all over again. And I thought how mean it was of him to use poor Mother as a kind of shield to hide his courting of Theresa! I was angry, too, to have my love story all spoiled, when I was getting along so beautifully with Mother and the violinist.

But I'm feeling better now. I've been thinking it over. I don't believe Mother's going to care so very much. I don't believe she'd want a man that would pretend to come courting her, when all the while he was really courting the hired girl—I mean maid. Besides, there's Mr. Easterbrook left (and one or two others that I haven't said much about, as I didn't think they had much chance.) And so far as the love story for the book is concerned, that isn't spoiled, after all, for it will be ever so much more exciting to have the violinist fall in love with Theresa than with Mother, for, of course, Theresa isn't in the same station of life at all, and that makes it a—mess-alliance. (I don't remember exactly what the word is; but I know it means an alliance that makes a mess of things because the lovers are not equal to each other.) Of course, for the folk who have to live it, it may not be so nice; but for my story here this makes it all the more romantic and thrilling. So that's all right.

Of course, so far, I'm the only one that knows, for I haven't told it, and I'm the only one that's seen anything. Of course, I shall warn Mother, if I think it's necessary, so she'll understand it isn't her, but Theresa, that the violinist is really in love with and courting. She won't mind, I'm sure, after she thinks of it a minute. And won't it be a good joke on Aunt Hattie and Grandfather when they find out they've been fooled all the time, supposing it's Mother, and worrying about it?

Oh, I don't know! This is some love story, after all!

TWO DAYS LATER

What do you suppose has happened now? Why, that wretched violinist is nothing but a deep-dyed villain! Listen what he did. He proposed to Mother—actually proposed to her—and after all he'd said to that Theresa girl, about his being perfectly happy if he could marry her. And Mother—Mother all the time not knowing! Oh, I'm so glad I was there to rescue her! I don't mean at the proposal—I didn't hear that. But afterward.

It was like this:

They had been out automobiling—Mother and the violinist. I was in my favorite window-seat, reading, when they came home and walked into the library. They never looked my way at all, but just walked toward the fireplace. And there he took hold of both her hands and said:

"Why must you wait, darling? Why can't you give me my answer now, and make me the happiest man in all the world?"

"Yes, yes, I know," answered Mother; and I knew by her voice that she was all shaky and trembly. "But if I could only be sure—sure of myself."

"But, dearest, you're sure of me!" cried the violinist. "You know how I love you. You know you're the only woman I have ever loved, or ever could love!"

Yes, just like that he said it—that awful lie—and to my mother. My stars! Do you suppose I waited to hear any more? I guess not!

I fairly tumbled off my seat, and my book dropped with a bang, as I ran forward. Dear, dear, but how they did jump—both of them! And I guess they were surprised. I never thought how't was going to affect them—my breaking in like that. But I didn't wait—not a minute. I just started right in and began to talk. And I talked hard and fast, and lots of it.

I don't know now what I said, but I know I asked him what he meant by saying such an awful lie to my mother, when he'd just said the same thing, exactly most, to Theresa, and he'd hugged her and kissed her, and everything. I'd seen him. And—

But I didn't get a chance to say half I wanted to. I was going on to tell him what I thought of him; but Mother gasped out, "Marie! Marie! Stop!"

And then I stopped. I had to, of course. Then she said that would do, and I might go to my room. And I went. And that's all I know about it, except that she came up, after a little, and said for me not to talk any more about it, to her, or to any one else; and to please try to forget it.

I tried to tell her what I'd seen, and what I'd heard that wicked, deep-dyed villain say; but she wouldn't let me. She shook her head, and said, "Hush, hush, dear"; and that no good could come of talking of it, and she wanted me to forget it. She was very sweet and very gentle, and she smiled; but there were stern corners to her mouth, even when the smile was there. And I guess she told him what was what. Anyhow, I know they had quite a talk before she came up to me, for I was watching at the window for him to go; and when he did go he looked very red and cross and he stalked away with a never-will-I-darken-this-door-again kind of step, just as far as I could see him.

I don't know, of course, what will happen next, nor whether he'll ever come back for Theresa; but I shouldn't think even she would want him, after this, if she found out.

And now, where's my love story coming in, I should like to know?

TWO DAYS AFTER CHRISTMAS

Another wonderful thing has happened. I've had a letter from Father—from Father!—a letter—me!

It came this morning. Mother brought it in to me. She looked queer—a little. There were two red spots in her cheeks, and her eyes were very bright.

"I think you have a letter here from—your father," she said, handing it out.

She hesitated before the "your father" just as she always does. And it isn't hardly ever that she mentions his name, anyway. But when she does, she always stops a funny little minute before it, just as she did today.

I could see she was wondering what could be in it. But I guess she wasn't wondering any more than I was, only I was gladder to get it than she was. I suppose. Anyhow, when she saw how glad I was, and how I jumped for the letter, she drew back, and looked somehow as if she'd been hurt, and said:

"I did not know, Marie, that a letter from—your father would mean so much to you."

I don't know what I did say to that. I guess I didn't say anything. I'd already begun to read the letter, and I was in such a hurry to find out what he'd said.

I'll copy it here. It wasn't long. It was like this:

"My Dear Mary:

"Some way Christmas has made me think of you. I wish I had sent you some gift. Yet I have not the slightest idea what would please you. To tell the truth, I tried to find something—but had to give it up.

"I am wondering if you had a good time, and what you did. After all, I'm pretty sure you did have a good time, for you are Marie now. You see, I have not forgotten how tired you got of being—Mary. Well, well, I do not know as I can blame you.

"And now that I have asked what you did for Christmas, I suspect it is no more than a fair turnout to tell you what I did. I suppose I had a very good time. Your Aunt Jane says I did. I heard her telling one of the neighbors that last night. She had a very fine dinner, and she invited Mrs. Darling and Miss Snow and Miss Sanborn to eat it with us. She said she didn't want me to feel lonesome. But you can feel real lonesome in a crowd sometimes. Did you know that, Mary?

"But I left them to their chatter after dinner and went out to the observatory. I think I must have fallen asleep on the couch there, for it was quite dark when I awoke. But I didn't mind that, for there were some observations I wanted to take. It was a beautifully clear night, so I stayed there till nearly morning.

"How about it? I suppose Marie plays the piano every day, now, doesn't she? The piano here hasn't been touched since you went away. Oh, yes, it was touched once. Your aunt played hymns on it for a missionary meeting.

"Well, what did you do Christmas? Suppose you write and tell

"Your Father."

I'd been reading the letter out loud, and when I got through Mother was pacing up and down the room. For a minute she didn't say anything; then she whirled round suddenly and faced me, and said, just as if something inside of her was making her say it:

"I notice there is no mention of your mother in that letter, Marie. I suppose—your father has quite forgotten that there is such a person in the world as—I."

But I told her no, oh, no, and that I was sure he remembered her, for he used to ask me questions often about what she did, and the violinist and all.

"The violinist?" cried Mother, whirling around on me again. (She'd begun to walk up and down once more.) "You don't mean to say you ever told your father about him?"

"Oh, no, not ever; thing," I explained, trying to show how patient I was, so she wouldn't be patient, too. (But it didn't work.) "I couldn't tell him everything because everything hadn't happened then. But I told about his being here, and about the others, too; but, of course, I said I didn't know which you'd take and—"

"You told him you didn't know which

I'd take!" gasped Mother.

Just like that she interrupted, and she looked so shocked. Then she began to walk again, up and down, up and down. Then, all of a sudden, she flung herself on the couch and began to cry and sob as if her heart would break. And when I tried to comfort her, I only seemed to make it worse, for she threw her arms around me and cried:

"Oh, my darling, my darling, don't you see how dreadful it is, how dreadful it is?"

And then is when she began to talk some more about being married, and unmarried as we were. She held me close again and began to sob and cry.

"Oh, my darling, don't you see how dreadful it all is—how unnatural it is for us to live—this way? And for you—you poor child!—what could be worse for you? And here I am, jealous—jealous of your own father, for fear you'll love him better than you do me!"

"Oh, I know I ought not to say all this to you—I know I ought not to. But I can't—help it. I want you! I want you every minute; but I have to give you up—six whole months of every year I have to give you up to him. And he's your father, Marie. And he's a good man. I know he's a good man. I know it all the better now since I've seen—other men. And I ought to tell you to love him. But I'm so afraid—you'll love him better than you do me, and want to leave—me. And I can't give you up! I can't give you up!"

Then I tried to tell her, of course, that she wouldn't have to give me up, and that I loved her a whole lot better than I did Father. But even that didn't comfort her, 'cause she said I ought to love him. That he was lonesome and needed me. He needed me just as much as she needed me, and maybe more. And then she went on again about how unnatural and awful it was to live the way we were living. And she called herself a wicked woman and that she'd ever allowed things to get to such a pass. And she said if she could only have her life to live over again she'd do so differently—oh, so differently.

Then she began to cry again, and I couldn't do a thing with her; and, of course, that worked me all up and I began to cry.

She stopped then, right off short, and wiped her eyes fiercely with her wet ball of a handkerchief. And she asked what was she thinking of, and didn't she know any better than to talk like this to me. Then she said, come, we'd go for a ride.

And we did.

And all the rest of that day Mother was so gay and lively you'd think she didn't know how to cry.

Now, wasn't that funny?

Of course, I shall answer Father's letter right away, but I haven't the faintest idea what to say.

ONE WEEK LATER

I answered it—Father's letter, I mean—yesterday, and it's gone now. But I had an awful time over it. I just didn't know what in the world to say. I'd start out all right, and I'd think I was going to get along beautifully. Then, all of a sudden, it would come over me, what I was doing—writing a letter to my father! And I could imagine just how he'd look when he got it, all stern and dignified, sitting in his chair with his paper-cutter; and I'd imagine his eyes looking down and reading what I wrote. And when I thought of that, my pen just wouldn't go. The idea of my writing anything my father would want to read!

And so I'd try to think of things that I could write—big things—big things that would interest big men: About the President and our country—'tis-of-thee, and the state of the weather and the crops. And so I'd begin:

"Dear Father: I take my pen in hand to inform you that—"

Then I'd stop and think and think, and chew my pen-handle. Then I'd put down something. But it was awful, and I knew it was awful. So I'd have to tear it up and begin again.

Three times I did that; then I began to cry. It did seem as if I never could write that letter. Once I thought of asking Mother what to say, and getting her to help me. Then I remembered how she cried and took on and said things when the letter came, and talked about how dreadful and unnatural it all was, and how she was jealous for fear I'd love Father better than I did her. And I was afraid she'd do it again, and so I didn't like to ask her. And so I didn't do it.

Then, after a time, I got out his letter and read it again. And all of a sudden I felt all warm and happy, just as I did when I first got it; and some way I was back with him in the observatory and he was telling me all about the stars. And I forgot all about being afraid of him. And I just remembered that he'd asked me to tell him what I did on Christmas day; and I knew right off that that would be easy. Why, just the easiest thing in the world! And so I got out a fresh sheet of paper and dipped my pen in the ink and began again.

And this time I didn't have a bit of trouble. I told him all about the tree I had Christmas eve, and the presents, and the little colored lights, and the fun we had singing and playing games. And then how, on Christmas morning, there was a lovely new snow on the ground, and Mr. Easterbrook came with a perfectly lovely sleigh and two horses to take Mother and me to ride, and what a splendid time we had—and how lovely Mother looked with her red cheeks and bright eyes, and how, when we got home Mr. Easterbrook said we looked more like sisters than mother and daughter; and wasn't that nice of him. Of course I told a little more about Mr. Easterbrook, too, so Father'd know who he

was—a new friend of Mother's that I'd never known till I came back this time, and how he was very rich and a most estimable man. That Aunt Hattie said so.

Then I told him that in the afternoon another gentleman came and took us to a perfectly beautiful concert. And I finished up by telling about the Christmas party in the evening, and how lovely the house looked, and Mother, and that they said I looked nice, too.

And that was all. And when I had got it done, I saw that I had written a long letter, a great long letter. And I was almost afraid it was too long, till I remembered that Father had

last night. Oh, it was short, and it didn't say anything about what I wrote. But I was proud of it, just the same. I just guess I was! He didn't get Aunt Jane to write to Mother, as he did before. And then, besides, he must have forgotten his stars long enough to think of me a little—for he remembered about the school, and that I couldn't go there in Andersonville, and so he said I had better stay here till it finished.

And I was so glad to stay! It made me very happy—that letter. It made Mother happy, too. She liked it, and she thought it was very, very kind of Father to be willing to give me up almost three whole months of his six, so I could go to school here. And she said so. She said once to Aunt Hattie that she was almost tempted to write and thank him. But Aunt Hattie said, "Pooh," and it was no more than he ought to do, and that she wouldn't be seen writing to a man who so carefully avoided writing to her. So Mother didn't do it, I guess.

But I wrote. I had to write three letters, though, before I got one that Mother said would do to send. The first one sounded so glad I was staying that Mother said she was afraid he would feel hurt, and that would be too bad—when he'd been so kind. And the second one sounded as if I was so sorry not to go to Andersonville the first of April that Mother said that would never do in the world. He'd think I didn't want to stay in Boston. But the third letter I managed to make just glad enough to stay, and just sorry enough not to go. So that Mother said it was all right. And I sent it.

APRIL

Well, the last chocolate drop went yesterday. There were just seventy-six pieces in that two-pound box. I counted them that first day. Of course, they were fine and dandy, and I just loved them; but the trouble is, for the last week I've been eating such snippy little pieces. You see, every day, without thinking, I'd just naturally pick out the biggest pieces. So you can imagine what they got down to toward the last—mostly chocolate almonds.

As for the self-discipline—I don't see as I feel any more disciplined than I did before, and I know I want chocolates just as much as ever. And I said so to Mother.

But Mother is queer. Honestly she is. And I can't help wondering—is she getting to be like Aunt Jane?

Now, listen to this: Last week I had to have a new party dress, and we found a perfect darling of a pink silk, all gold beads, and gold slippers to match. And I knew I'd look perfectly divine in it; and once Mother would have got it for me. But not this time. She got a horrid white muslin with dots in it, and blue silk sash, suitable for a child—for any child.

Of course, I was disappointed, and I suppose I did show it—some. In fact, I'm afraid I showed it a whole lot. Mother didn't say anything then; but on the way home in the car she put her arm around me and said:

"I'm sorry about the pink dress, dear. I knew you wanted it. But it was not suitable at all for you—not until you're older, dear. Mother will have to look out that her little daughter isn't getting to be vain, and too fond of dress."

I knew then, of course, that it was just some more of that self-discipline business.

But Mother never used to say anything about self-discipline.

Is she getting to be like Aunt Jane?

ONE WEEK LATER

She is.

I know she is now.

I'm learning to cook—to cook! And it's Mother that says I must. She told Aunt Hattie—I heard her—that she thought every girl should know how to cook and keep house; and that if she had learned those things when she was a girl, her life would have been quite different, she was sure.

I am learning at a domestic science school, and Mother is going with me. I didn't mind so much when she said she'd go, too. And, really, it is quite a lot of fun—really it is. But it is queer—Mother and I going to school together to learn how to make bread and cake and boil potatoes! And, of course, Aunt Hattie laughs at us. But I don't mind. And Mother doesn't, either. But, oh, how Aunt Jane would love it, if she only knew!

MAY

What do you suppose I am learning now? You'd never guess. Stars, yes, stars! And that is for Father, too.

Mother came into my room one day with a book of Grandfather's under her arm. She said it was a very wonderful work on astronomy, and she was sure I would find it interesting. She said she was going to read it aloud to me an hour a day. And then, when I got to Andersonville and Father talked to me, I'd know something. And he'd be pleased.

She said she thought we owed it to Father, after he'd been so good and kind as to let me stay here almost three whole months of his six, so I could keep on with my school. And that she was very sure this would please him and make him happy.

And so, for most a week now, Mother has read to be an hour a day out of that astronomy book. Then we talk about it. And it is interesting. Mother says it is, too. She says she wishes she'd known something about astronomy when she was a girl; that she's sure it would have made things a whole lot easier and happier all around, when she married Father; for then she would have known something about something he was interested in. She said she couldn't help

(To Be Continued.)



So I Sent It Off.

asked me for it; he had asked me to tell him all about what I did on Christmas day.

So I sent it off.

MARCH

Yes, I know it's been quite a while, but there hasn't been a thing to say—nothing new or exciting, I mean. There's just school, and the usual things, only Mr. Easterbrook doesn't come any more. (Of course, the violinist hasn't come since that day he proposed.) I don't know whether Mr. Easterbrook proposed or not. I only know that all of a sudden he stopped coming. I don't know the reason.

I don't overhear so much as I used to, anyway. Not but that I'm in the library window-seat just the same; but 'most everybody that comes in looks there right off; and, of course, when they see me they don't hardly ever go on with what they are saying. So it just naturally follows that I don't overhear things as I used to.

Not that there's much to hear, though. Really, there just isn't anything going on, and things aren't half so lively as they used to be when Mr. Easterbrook was here, and all the rest. They've all stopped coming, now, 'most. I've about given up ever having a love story of Mother's to put in.

And mine, too. Here I am fifteen next month, going on sixteen. (Why, that brook and river met long ago!) But Mother is getting to be almost as bad as Aunt Jane was about my receiving proper attentions from young men. Oh, she lets me go to places, a little, with the boys at school; but I always have to be chaperoned. And whenever are they going to have a chance to say anything really thrilling with Mother or Aunt Hattie right at my elbow? Echo answers never! So I've about given up that's amounting to anything, either.

Of course, there's Father left and, of course, when I go back to Andersonville this summer, there may be something doing there. But I doubt it. I forgot to say I haven't heard from Father again. I answered his Christmas letter, as I said, and wrote just as nice as I knew how, and told him all he asked me to. But he never answered, nor wrote again. I am disappointed, I'll own up. I thought he would write. I think Mother did, too. She's asked me ever so many times if I hadn't heard from him again. And she always looks so sort of funny when I say no—sort of glad and sorry together, all in one.

But, then, Mother's queer in lots of ways now. For instance: One week ago she gave me a perfectly lovely box of chocolates—a whole two-pound box all at once; and I've never had more than a half-pound at once before. But just as I was thinking how for once I was going to have a real feast, and all I wanted to eat—what do you think she told me? She said I could have three pieces, and only three pieces a day; and not one little tiny one more. And when I asked her why she gave me such a big box for, then, if that was all I could have, she said it was to teach me self-discipline. That self-discipline was one of the most wonderful things in the world. That if she'd only been taught it when she was a girl, her life would have been very, very different. And so she was giving me a great big box of chocolates for my very own, just so as to teach me to deny myself and take only three pieces every day.

Three pieces!—and all that whole big box of them just making my mouth water all the while; and all just to teach me that horrid old self-discipline! Why, you'd think it was Aunt Jane doing it instead of Mother!

ONE WEEK LATER

It's come—Father's letter. It con-

Farm and Timber Lands At Private Sale

The owner having other arrangements which require his time and attention has concluded to dispose of the following items of his real estate holdings:

No. 1—196 acres in Bedford Township; 100 acres farm and balance in young timber. All fields have running water. Nature of land, limestone clay, limestone gravel and meadows. Variety of fruits. Near school and churches, three miles from P. R. station. Log dwelling weatherboarded, six rooms, basement kitchen and good cellar and foundation for bank barn. Spring and running water at kitchen door. This is the old Bowser farm.

No. 2—140 acres. Same quality land as above about 85 acres farming land, balance in young timber. Water as tract No. 1—This farm house has two cellars, two inside toilets and expensive porches, also barn 40x80, implement house, carriage house, spring house and three room tenant house. It has twelve large rooms and two stairways. This farm is known as the Williams farm. Good apple orchard and varieties of all kinds of fruit.

No. 3—35 acres of farm land of best quality with spring and running water, separated from No. 2 by public road. About twenty bearing apple trees.

No. 4—40 acres, about twenty acres under cultivation, all limestone clay and alluvial bottom.

Four room dwelling house. Good spring and running brook. Known as the Colebaugh farm. Small orchard. Adjoining No. 2 and 3.

No. 5—Timber tract 100 acres, about 50 acres in virgin timber, balance well set in young timber, north of No. 2 and 4.

No. 6—110 acres Timber tract—Virgin timber—Estimated to cut 1000 tons of Chestnut Oak bark and over a million saw timber. About four miles from either Cessna or Yont station, adjoining tract of Standard Refractories Co., and others.

The above tracts are adjoining and will either be sold separately or as a whole.

No. 7—100 acres timber land, thrifty young timber and about 20,000 ft saw timber, well watered. The Sweetroot township road passes through full length of tract. This tract is about three miles south of Bedford and one and one-half miles from Bedford Springs.

All these lands are offered for quick sale. Terms will be made to suit buyers. Reasonable prices are asked as owner cannot pay attention to same. All mineral rights reserved, but \$100.00 per acre will be allowed for all lands occupied in mining operations, if any.

Houses, cows, farming machinery and utensils will be sold with farms if desired, as also all growing crops. For additional information address by mail or phone or in person,

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ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE

Estate of Mary C Newcomer, late of Woodbury township, Bedford County, Pa., Deceased.

Letters of administration on the above estate having been granted to the undersigned, all persons indebted to the said estate are requested to make prompt payment, and those having claims to present the same without delay to

C. H. Sell,
Administrator
Woodbury, Pa.

Simon H. Sell,
Attorney.
July 21 Aug. 25.

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Frank E. Colvin,
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ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE

ESTATE OF David D. Elliott, late of West Providence Township, Bedford County, Pa., Deceased.

Letters of administration on the above estate having been granted to the undersigned, all persons indebted to the estate are requested to make prompt payment, and those having claims to present the same without delay to

Margaret Elliott,
Administrator

PUBLIC AUCTION

Notice is hereby given there will be exposed to public auction on Friday, September 1st, 1922 at 9.00 o'clock A. M. at the King's Garage, N. W. Corner of Pitt and Richard Streets, Bedford, Pa., one Ford touring car, 1920 model, makes No. 3901479, in damaged condition, to be sold as the property of Joseph Cohen and B. F. Hoffman, Inc. Being sold for storage due the undersigned

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In Australia the birds have no song and flowers have no scent, though the leaves of every tree are full of odor.

His Handicap.

"As I was engaged in the very disagreeable and undignified task of splitting up some hickory knots yesterday," related Jay B. Iden, the poet "a wayfarer came along and offered to relieve me of the job in return for a pair of my old trousers. Unfortunately, I had them on at the time and the reading circle was convening in the house. On that account I was unable to avail myself of his kind offer."—Kansas City Star

Soldiers Allowed Midday Nap. In peace times soldiers in the Italian army are allowed two hours in the middle of the day for a nap.

Distinction a Little Worth

The gray with its distinction is that his scalp is worth five dollars, while that of the coyote brings only one dollar. Most of the distinctions are as worthless to those who hold them as the bounty on his scalp is to the gray wolf.

Right in Line.

My ancestors' haughty little Heloise Aldyne told her nine-year-old playmate Hermione McGuire, "came over before yours did. They came over in the first boat the Mayflower." "Well mine came over," Hermione said stoutly, her blue Irish eyes flashing with spirit. "In the very next boat, the Juneflower."—Judge.

ALUM BANK

Rev. Melvin Clemence and wife are visiting at the M. E. Parsonage.

Mr. Warren Walker and son Kenneth, of Johnstown, spent Sunday at Mr. and Mrs. G. B. Allison and was accompanied home by the former's father, Mr. A. L. Walker who visited his sisters, Mrs. G. B. Allison and Mrs. Mary Hamner last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Ross Brown, of Johnstown, spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Brown.

Miss Elizabeth Emerick has returned home from New York and Philadelphia where she visited for a couple of weeks.

Dr. Shimer and wife spent Monday in Johnstown.

Mr. Alex Clark and daughter Miss Margaret spent Saturday and Sunday with home people.

Mr. and Mrs. Ross Barefoot spent Saturday night with Mr. and Mrs. Harry Prosser.

Rev. Rohland and wife attended the Hyndman Camp Meeting.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Kinsey and two children were callers Saturday and Sunday.

Rev. Dormer Hammer and wife and Miss Olive Warner spent Sunday and Monday with the former's mother Mrs. Mary Hamner.

Miss Dorothy Buteman, of Scalp Level is visiting at her grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Charley Beckleys.

Mr. G. B. Allison and wife took a trip to Roaring Springs, Woodbury and Martinsburg last Thursday.

Mr. Eliot Cratzer is visiting his mother, Mrs. C. H. Smith, of Pittsburgh this week.

Miss Dorothy Barefoot is spending the week with her grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. G. B. Weyant.

The Barefoot reunion was largely attended. Music by the Windber Italian Band. The S. C. Main speaker was Attorney Charles Barefoot, of Ohio. He gave a very interesting speech an everyone enjoyed it so much.

Miss Mabel Fetter, of Osterburg visited at the home of her brother, Robert Fetter over Sunday.

COTTONSVILLE

Mrs. Fred Claar spent last week with friends at Texas Corner.

Mrs. McClellan Walter and Mrs. Warren Claar and daughter Pearl, spent a few days last week with Mrs. Emma Benton near East Freedom.

Mrs. Clarence Claar and daughters Margaret and Dorothy and Mrs. Fred Walter and daughter Marie spent Thursday with their father, Fred Dively.

Fred Claar sold a fine cow last week.

Clarence Beckley and son, of Alum Bank was a business visitor at this place Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. Chauncey Black and Chester Black spent Friday evening at Clarence Claars.

If anyone finds a mans shoe about No. 10 in Cottonville please return it to its owner, John Black. He lost it on his way to the grist mill.

Quite a number of people from this place attended Camp meeting at Fishertown on Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Howard Feathers and son Roy spent the week end with Mrs. Feathers parents, Mr. and Mrs. Demont Mowry near Reynoldsdale.

Mr. and Mrs. Irvin Claar and child, ren. Grant, Homer and Laura spent Sunday with Frank Claar and family.

Mr. and Mrs. Thad Musselman and children, Mollie, Flora, and Ralph, Clair and Grace and Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Musselman and son Homer spent Sunday with George Musselman and family at Barley Corner.

Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Black and daughter Margaret and Susan Black spent Sunday with the latter's son Michael Black of Altoona.

ROUND KNOB

The farmers are all done with their oats and are preparing for seeding but it has been to dry in our section. No rain here to amount to much.

Sunday school at Round Knob on Sunday was very largely attended. Quite an interest has been taken in the work the past month.

Preaching at Findleyville on Sunday was very largely attended. Quite an able sermon was rendered by J. S. Brumbaugh.

Aaron Barton and wife, of Kearney, attended Crystal Spring camp meeting from Saturday until Monday.

Those who visited at the home of Wade H. Figard on Sunday were: Wilbert Barton and son Frank, Charley Wright and wife, Gladys Grace and daughter Yonna.

Those who visited at the home of Frank Winter on Sunday were: Scott Ramsey, Mrs. Grant Ramsey and daughter, Miss Elizabeth Ramsey, James Patterson, of Coalmont, Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Chamberlain and family and Miss Clema Poor, of Robertsdale.

Mr. and Mrs. Elias Thomas and family, Theophilus Wright and son Wilkinson, Mr. Auman, Wade H. Figard and daughter Amelia, Geo. L. Poor and wife and daughter, Sylvester Edmondson, Oran Winter, Mary Mitchell, Harvey Wright.

Emma Winter visited at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Harry Winter on last Sunday.

Cook Foster and wife visited at the home of Tade Thomas on last Sunday.

Hattie Crooks, of North Paint, who has been visiting relatives in Rays Cove returned home again.

Roy L. Figard is kept busy loading coal trucks and hauling with his own truck. He has a good quality of coal.

Mr. and Mrs. Wade H. Figard and Mr. and Mrs. John Smith and Henry McGee, of Findleyville, autored to Martinsburg Thursday where they enjoyed the day at the dedication of Snyder's Memorial Park.

FOSTER REUNION

You are invited to attend the Foster reunion to be held at Washington Park, Six Mile Run, August 31, 1922.

POINT

Mr. and Mrs. H. J. Hillegass who was reported as having the typhoid fever are not improving any but their daughter Isabelle is now added to the list and all have typhoid pneumonia and are very bad.

Harry Blackburn, of Canton, Ohio, who spent from Friday until Sunday morning with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Cyrus Blackburn called on Mr. and Mrs. Josiah Hissong's family to say how do you do and Good bye. Mr. Blackburn is one of the Point boys who has done well in Canton.

Harry Shaffer and family attended the funeral of Mrs. Shaffers aunt, Mrs. Aaron Mock, of Spruce Hollow, on Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Wilson Kinsey and daughter, of Johnstown, are at present visiting Mrs. Kinseys father and mother, W. C. Harry, of Point, and Russell Wonders, of Springhope.

There was one wagon well loaded and several buggies and autoes of happy young people and old attended the Sunday School picnic at Eight Square near Fishertown Saturday and all had a pleasant time.

On Saturday your correspondents family, Mr. and Mrs. J. Hissong had the following persons as callers: Harry Blackburn, of Canton, Ohio, H. L. Burris and wife, Lester Yarnell, wife, son and daughter, Miss Nita Fickes Ruhl, and Anna Hissong Mrs. Alice Mintire, Miss Sad e Wertz and Florence Lewis, Messrs Bernard Smith and Harry Hissong, of Windber, and H. H. Yarnell, of Philadelphia, were all pleasant callers.

Wilson Hissong and family, of Cessna and Miss Ruth Malow, of Altoona and Mrs. Maude Dibert, of Point, motored to the Lookout of the Lincoln Highway, Friday afternoon and were well pleased with the trip. Harry Riseling and family, of Canton, Ohio, were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Naton H. Riseling last week.

SPRING HOPE

Not much fall plowing has been done yet as it has been to dry.

Mr. George Cuppett and wife, of Johnstown, are visiting Mr. and Mrs. George Ferguson several days. Mr. Cuppett was threatened with a stroke a few days ago and is in a feeble condition.

Cider making has begun. George Smith made for four different parties last week.

Mrs. J. H. Myers and three children of Canton, Ohio are visiting the former's cousin, Mrs. Pierre Hershberger and other friends here. Mrs. Myers was a former resident of this place.

Mr. and Mrs. George Zeigler, of near Liverpool, attended the funeral of Chauncey Keller on Friday.

George Fisher and sister Cora, of Cumberland, spent a day or two visiting Mr. and Mrs. Harry Hoover.

Mrs. Humphrey Smith is somewhat improved at this writing.

FISHERTOWN

Mr. and Mrs. Howard Conley and Mr. and Mrs. Schoney, of Johnstown and Mrs. Kooster of Center County, were visitors at the home of the Misses Venie and Annie Conley this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Elias Blackburn and daughter Sarah are visiting friends in Ohio.

Mr. and Mrs. Orlando Blackburn, Ralph, Clair and Grace and Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Musselman and son Homer spent Sunday with George Musselman and family at Barley Corner.

Monday of this week the stork left a daughter at the home of Clarence Deitz and a son at the home of E. B. Miller. All are getting along fine.

Mr. Charles Miller and Mrs. F. J. Miller rare both on the sick list.

Mrs. Alda Taylor, of Sprout, is visiting at the home of Harper Corle.

Roy Hoover has purchased a new Ford car.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Russell and Mrs. T. E. Berkheimer and son Ralph attended the funeral of Ed. Mason at St. Clairsville Sunday.

Mrs. Emanuel Dibert and two daughters of Pittsburgh are spending their vacation with friends here.

Mr. and Mrs. Mervin Powell and Miss Marion Powell of Hooversville, were recent visitors with friends here.

THE WILLOWS

Mrs. E. W. Hurley and son, John of Oakmont, Pa., are visiting Mr. and Mrs. M. H. Ritchey.

Mr. and Mrs. W. R. Amick and daughter, Mildred, of Merittstown, visited home folks.

Miss Rose Heit returned home after spending a few days in Altoona.

Mrs. S. Beegle, Mr. B. F. Beegle and Miss Beegle attended Camp meeting at Fishertown.

Miss Phyllis Amick is spending some time with relatives in Ellerslie, Md.

Mrs. Marion Sansom and nephew, Alexander Hartley, of Wilkinsburg, are visiting the former's father, Mr. Edwin Hartley.

Miss Marion Ritchey and two nephews, William and Francis Weist, visited at the home of Mr. M. H. Ritchey.

Miss Lottie Shaffer, Mrs. Thompson and Mrs. Clencrager, of Roaring Springs, visited Mrs. Amick and family.

EFFICIENCY PERSONIFIED

A railroad director rebuked a ticket collector who allowed him to pass to go through the gate without collecting his pass.

"No matter if you do know who I am," he said, in reply to the collectors excuse, "I am entitled to ride free only when I am traveling with a pass. You don't know whether I have it or not."

The collector, nettled into action, demanded to see the pass.

"That's right," exclaimed the director. "Here—why—where—well, I declare, I must have left it at the office."

"Then you'll have to pay your fare," responded the collector, grimly.

And he did.—B. of L. F. Journal.

Real Estate For Sale

ATTRACTIVE HOMES

\$10,500 will buy the residence of Simon Oppenheimer on East Penn Street; a modern home beautifully located, all conveniences; concrete walks, concrete garage for two cars.

\$8,500 will purchase a three-story brick dwelling, corner of Pitt and Bedford Streets. All modern conveniences. Also two other two-story houses; 6 rooms in one and 4 rooms in other.

Two and one-half story brick dwelling, at 608 South Richard Street; 6 rooms, two large double halls.

\$4,000 will buy the convenient brick dwelling of William Snell on East Pitt Street. Nine rooms. Bath. Fine lot.

Moses Lippie Estate

\$6000, two-story brick double house and stable. Lot 60x240. All conveniences.

\$4,000 two-story brick house and stable. All conveniences. All located on East Penn Street.

\$1,000 frame house on Railroad Avenue.

\$4500 Two-story frame house property of Susan Milburn Estate. All conveniences. Lot 60x240.

FARMS

\$8,500—179 acres; 9 miles from Cumberland; suitable for dairy.

150 acres; Saupp farm; gateway to Bedford. Suitable for dairy farm. Fine location for hotel or club house, with golf links and swimming pool.

\$5,500 for farm of 125 acres; 8 room house; bank barn; outbuildings. Two miles from Bedford.

BUILDING LOTS

Lot 60x240 on East Penn Street. The property of G. M. Anderson.

Two lots, 60x240 feet, on Juliana Heights, \$325 each, opposite Hon. J. M. Reynolds.

Two lots 60x240 each on Juliana Heights joining property of H. B. Cessna.

BUNGALOW

Fire location on Bedford; 8 rooms, all conveniences, lot 240x240 feet.

FACTORY SITE

Old Kegg Factory with siding. \$50 for Piano in good condition. 10 Horse Power Gasoline Engine. 466 acres Coal land and many acres good timber land for immediate sale.

If you wish to purchase, sell or rent let me be of service to you.

RUSH C. LITZINGER

Bedford, Pa.

Bedford Defeats Everett

continued from first page

Eighth Inning—Bedford: Sheetters pops out to Kay Fisher safe on Brennens fumble, Diehl singled, Fisher stopping at third, Cook popped to Cranston Bishop muffs Hoenstines fly Fisher scoring, Rose strikes out. One run, one hit, two errors.

Everett: Rose throws out Walters, Bryan thrown out by Sheetters, Bishop hits to right for one base, Reeder singled Bishop stopping at second Sheetters throws out Smith. No runs, Two hits.

Ninth Inning—Bedford: Cranston throws out Dick, Allen popped to Smith, Musser flied to Bryan. No runs, no hits.

Everett: Rose throws out Kay Snyder missed third strike, Bennen (calls); Dick, No runs, no hits.

CUMBERLAND VALLEY

Mrs. Rebecca Zembower, Foustwell is visiting her children, of this place.

Russell Elliott, who has been in the navy for three years, has returned home.

Miss Myrtle Miller called on her friend, Depha Hite, Sunday afternoon.

Saturday, August 19, the Progress Grange, No. 583, of Lower Cumberland Valley, will hold a picnic in Walter Naves Grove.

Mr. and Mrs. Wilbur Fisher and children, Margaret and Edwin, called on William Smith, Sunday.

Misses Geraldine Rose and Almada Nave and their friends, Mearle Hite and Clyde Miller motored to Frostburg Sunday afternoon.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Reggie Slinger, last Tuesday a girl, Miss Blanche Hite is waiting on Mrs. Slinger.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Hite and children, Luther and Freda, and Mr. and Mrs. Reese Zembower called on M. W. Zembower Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Russell Elliott and baby, Mr. and Mrs. Hallock Growden and children, Margan and Vernon, visited Mr. and Mrs. D. C. Nave Sunday.

TACKLED THE WRONG MAN

"A burglar got into my house about three o'clock this morning when I was on my way home from the club.

"Did he get anything?"

"He certainly did. The poor fish is in the hospital. My wife though it was me."

Punch, London

FAR-AWAY JOBS

Mrs. Knicker: Do you look for work?

Weary Willie: No, mum, me meth ods is to listen in for it.—New York Herald.

LACKING THE PUNCH

Zealous D. D.: How did you like my sermon this morning, MacTavish?

Equally Zealous G. G. Pro.: Verra fine, sir, verra fine indeed; But, though it's no up 't me 't criticize, I think ye'd get a much better effect wi' th' wor-rd 'holl' if ye'd do yer besturin' wi' a full shoulder swing instead of clyin' (on th' limited power of yer tor-re-ar-um.—Life.

Pennsylvania

VACUUM CUP

CORD TIRES



For a limited time we will give with each Vacuum Cup Tire a Ton Tested Tube FREE

Special Prices will continue

Mail or Phone orders given prompt attention

County phone--35-Y

The Vacuum Cup Tire Store

110 W. Pitt St. Bedford, Pa.

SCHILLBURG

Lloyd Gumbert and family, of Philadelphia and Paul Gumbert and wife, of Conemaugh, are guests of their parents Mr. and Mrs. C. Gumbert.

Mr. Murphy and family, of Canton, Ohio, are spending a few days with Mrs. Murphy's aunt, Mrs. M. M. Whetstone.

Miss Pearl Manges, of Windber is the guest of Miss Maude Fitzmons.

Miss Christine Daley, of Windber, spent Saturday night and Sunday with the Misses Rock.

Dan'l Colvin, of Hampton, Va., is spending a short time with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. G. Colvin.

A. G. Colvin, and family of Tyrone spent a few days with home folks recently.

Glenn Wolfe and family of Johnstown, spent a few hours on Sunday with Mrs. Wolfe's mother, Mrs. Louise Rock.

The musical given in the Presbyterian church on Saturday evening was enjoyed by a full house.

BEDFORD ROUTE 5

Word has been received here by friends of John S. Claycomb, formerly of this community, but now of Braddock, that he is recovering nicely from an operation for appendicitis, performed in a hospital at that place.

Mr. and Mrs. Stanton Barefoot and sons, Misses Mildred Miller and Jessie Manges and Russell Barefoot, of New Paris, Mr. and Mrs. Barkley Barefoot, of Toledo, Ohio, were among the recent visitors of W. S. Barefoot.

Mr. and Mrs. Clyde Walters are rejoicing over their first son, born August 9.

Misses Jeanette Matthews, of Jeanette and little Miss Louise Phillips, of Altoona, are spending a week with Miss Arra Hershberger.

Miss Ella Zimmers accompanied by Miss Leah Imler, May and Myrtle Claycomb motored to Adam Earnests near Bedford on Sunday.

Mrs. Lee Claycomb and two children, of Roaring Spring, R. D. visited friends thru here last week.

Many of our people attended the funeral of H. E. Mason held at Osterburg on Sunday, which was perhaps the largest ever held in the county.

Mr. and Mrs. Conrad Wagner and two children, Mr. and Mrs. Harrison and two children, all of Ridgely, W. Va., visited the latter's aunt, Mrs. J. Frank Bradley on Sunday.

Mrs. Roy Whitehead attended the picnic at Queen on Saturday.

The excessive drouth continues unbroken and wells and springs are drying up or getting low, and the farmers cannot plow.

PUBLIC SALE

H. E. Claycomb, of Imler Rt. 1 will offer at public sale, one mile west of Weyant on Tuesday, August 29, 1922 at 1 o'clock p. m. the following personal property: cream separator, churn, double heating stove, range, lawn mower, lounge, two brood sows, 5 Jersey cows, 3 heifers, Jersey bull, calves, shoats, wagon, oats, rye, hay and many other articles.

Terms: \$5 and under cash, over \$5, 9 months.

E. F. Weyant, auctioneer.

OVERPAID ANYWAY

"I claim that Senators and Congressmen are paid more than they are worth."

"How much are they paid?"

"I don't know."—Judge